

No. 2464.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM,
 IN ADVANCE.
 For six months, 75 cents.
 All new subscriptions must be paid in advance. If the paper is continued, and not paid for the first month, \$1.25 will be charged. If not paid in three months, \$1.50; if not paid in six months, \$1.75; and if not paid in nine months, \$2.00.
 Papers addressed to persons out of the city will be discontinued at the expiration of three months, unless special request is made to the contrary or payment guaranteed by some responsible person here.

West Branch Insurance Co.
OF LOCK HAVEN, PA.
 Detached Buildings, Stores, Merchandise, Farm Property, and other Buildings and their contents, at moderate rates.
 DIRECTORS:
 John J. Pearce, Hon. G. C. Harvey,
 J. H. Hall, T. T. Abrams,
 A. Mayer, D. K. Jackman,
 J. C. Crist, W. White,
 J. Dickinson, Thos. Kitchen,
 Hon. G. C. HARVEY, Pres.
 T. T. ABRAMS, Vice Pres.

CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
 Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000.
 No. 61 Walnut St. above Second, Phila.
 Insurance on Buildings, Furniture, Merchandise, &c.; generally. Marine Insurance on Goods, &c., by Rivers, Canals, and Land Carriages, to all parts of the Union, on the most favorable terms, consistent with security.
 DIRECTORS:
 Wm. Colladay, William Bowers,
 J. Coleman, Joseph Ont,
 J. H. Hall, Howard Hinchman,
 GEORGE W. COLLADAY, President.
 J. W. Wilson, Secretary.
 Agent for Mifflin county, Wm. P. EL-
 LING, Esq., feb19-ly

INDEPENDENT AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.
Philadelphia Fire Insurance Compa-
ny of Philadelphia.
 No. 23 and 27 Chestnut street, near Fifth.
 STATEMENT OF ASSETS, January 1, 1858,
 published agreeably to an act of Assembly,
 passed March 21, 1857.
 Real Estate, amply secured, \$1,596,825 19
 Loans, (present value \$100,000) 74,280 93
 Bonds, 101,088 17
 Stocks, (pres't val. \$76,964 22) 4,307 00
 Cash and Bills Receivable, 40,855 48
 \$1,888,994 74
 Capital and Limited Insurances made on every description of property, in Town and Country, as low as are consistent with security.
 Losses by Fire, \$203,789 4
 DIRECTORS:
 J. B. Bancker, Mordecai D. Lewis,
 J. W. Wagoner, Joseph S. Brown,
 J. Grant, Isaac Lea,
 J. R. Smith, Edward C. Dale,
 W. Richards, George Fales.
 CHARLES N. BANCKER, President.
 Wm. A. STEEL, Sec'y pro tem.
 Agent for Mifflin county, H. J. WAL-
 LING, Esq., Lewistown, feb25

NEW GROCERY,
PROVISION AND FISH STORE.
 The subscriber has opened a Grocery, Provision and Fish Store opposite Major Eisen-
 stein'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 Tobacco, Segars, Soap, &c.
 Also, Brooms, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, and a large assortment of Willow-ware, which he will sell very cheap.
 He will pay Cash for Butter, Lard, Potatoes, &c.
 Call, see prices, and judge for yourselves.
JAMES IRWIN.

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

THE MINSTREL.

ELLEN BAYNE.
 Soft be thy slumbers,
 Rude cares depart;
 Visions in numbers
 Cheer thy young heart;
 Dream on white bright hours
 And fond hopes remain,
 Blooming like smiling flowers,
 For thee, Ellen Bayne.
 Gentle slumbers o'er thee glide,
 Dreams of beauty round thee bide,
 While I linger by thy side,
 Sweet Ellen Bayne.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RETRENCHMENT.

'Is it not time for us to think of retrenchment, my dear?' said Mr. Livingston to his wife, as he reclined in the depths of the luxurious easy chair before a glowing grate. 'Retrenchment is the watchword now, and a very reasonable and seasonable one.'

Mrs. Livingston looked inquiringly into her husband's face, and there was a shade of anxiety in the tone of her voice, as she inquired:

'Is there a necessity for it in our case, my dear?'

'Not exactly necessity, I am happy to say; it is rather a matter of expediency than necessity. Every man ought to lessen his expenses at such a time as this. As I said, retrenchment is the watchword now.'

'It ought to be with many, no doubt; but I cannot see why all should adopt it. It is a medicine very wholesome for those who need it; an excellent curative for those suffering the ills induced by extravagance, folly and dishonesty. Let all those who have been living on other people's money try it. But why should we try it? Our expenses have borne a wise and reasonable proportion to our income, and you admit that even now there is no necessity for retrenchment.'

'That is true. Still I think in these hard times it is wise to cut off all unnecessary expenses. There is a propriety in doing so. Besides, the claims of charity will be great this coming winter; there will be an immense amount of suffering among the poor, and we should cheerfully economize that we may have more to bestow on the needy and suffering.'

'There is something in that, certainly,' said Mrs. L., who was never very pertinacious in her opposition to any plan proposed by her husband; 'but where shall we begin?'

'Have we not more servants than we really need? We have quite a number, and I think we might spare one or two without serious inconvenience.'

After a thoughtful silence, Mrs. Livingston said:

'I could spare Mary. I really don't need her very much; though she is such a good faithful creature, that I shall regret to part with her.'

'If you can spare her without inconvenience I think you had better send her away. Can't we find some other way to economize?'

'I might dismiss the girl who has done plain sewing for us for a month past. I told her I should want her two months, and I could find work for her that time; but I can do without her services very well, and I will dismiss her Saturday night if you think best.'

Mr. Livingston assented. Retrenchment in other departments was discussed, and various plans proposed, some of which were adopted, and others laid on the table for future consideration.

Three weeks later Mr. Livingston observed to his wife, with an air of comfortable satisfaction:

'My dear, I am more convinced every day that we were right in the plan adopted three weeks ago. I can assure you it is hard times for the poor people. A poor fellow came to me to-day; he was out of

work and six children to support. He told a pitiful story.'

'I hope you helped him.'

'Yes, I gave him twenty dollars, a portion of what we have saved by economy.'

The next evening Mr. Livingston settled himself in his easy chair with a grave and somewhat troubled look. The expression of his countenance was that of a man whose self-complacency had been seriously disturbed. Mrs. Livingston was quick to observe this. She waited some time for her husband to break the silence; but seeing that he was not disposed to do it, she said:

'You look grave to-night, Edward. Has anything occurred to annoy you?'

'Not unless you call it annoyance for a man to discover that he has been acting unwisely, and without due consideration, when he really supposed he was doing a very wise thing.'

'Is that your case, my dear?' asked Mrs. Livingston, in a tone in which wifely sympathy and womanly anxiety were about equally blended.

'Precisely.'

'Please explain yourself.'

'You remember the plans for retrenchment adopted three weeks ago?'

'I do, and it was only last evening you were deprecating on the wisdom of that evening's proceedings.'

'That is true; but I have learned since that this wisdom was folly, not to call it by a harsher name. But I will tell you what has opened my eyes. You remember what I said to you about the poor fellow whom I assisted yesterday? This morning I mentioned the circumstance to my friend, Mr. Chase, as we were speaking of the hard times and the suffering of the poor. To my surprise he exclaimed earnestly:

'I would not give the fellow a cent.'

'Why not?' I inquired. 'Out of work with six children to feed, is he not an object of charity?'

'No; the fellow came to me with the same story a week ago. I pitied him, of course, and offered him work at low wages until he could do better; but he scornfully rejected the proposal. Now such a man I do not wish to help. There are hundreds who would gratefully accept of even moderate wages. I made him the best offer I could afford, and it would have kept his family from absolute suffering until the times are better.'

'If I had known the fact you have stated I would have kept my money for a more deserving object.'

'My plan,' continued Mr. Chase, 'is to give employment to as many as possible these hard times. I believe it is the most benevolent investment of money, and will secure us from becoming the dupes of those who make the hard times an excuse for idleness and riotous gatherings.'

'I suspect you are right,' I said, gravely and thoughtfully, for a new light was breaking in on my mind. Half an hour after Mr. Chase left the store, his brother-in-law, Mr. Mills, came in.

'Are you in want of a female domestic?' he inquired.

'I am not,' I replied; 'but why do you ask?'

'I met with a case of suffering yesterday that touched my sympathies. A poor girl of neat and modest appearance came into my store to inquire if I did not wish to hire her. On my replying in the negative, she eagerly inquired if I did not know of some one who wanted to hire. On again receiving a negative, the tears coursed down her pale, thin cheeks, for pale and thin they were, and she turned away with a despairing ejaculation that went to my heart. I called her back and made inquiries into her circumstances. It was a sorrowful tale. Her father fell from the roof of a house three months ago, and was so injured that he has not left his bed since. She had two brothers and a sister, all too young to earn anything. Her mother had taken in sewing from the shops and she had gone out to service, and they had managed to keep want from their door. But now she had been out of a place for three weeks, her mother could get no sewing, and they were starving. The last statement was fully corroborated by her cadaverous appearance, and I sent her to the house to get something to eat.'

'When I went home to dinner my wife, with swimming eyes, told me about her call. When food was placed before her she begged to be allowed to carry it home, instead of eating it herself, declaring that

it almost broke her heart to think of poor Sammy and Charles, and little Tinny, who had been crying for bread all the morning. When told to satisfy her appetite, while a basket was filled for her to take home, she fell at it as one half starved, yet as soon as the basket was ready she would remain no longer, but hastened with it to her starving family.'

'This tale of suffering related by my friend touched my heart. I learned from him where the poor family were to be found, and that very hour I repaired to their dwelling. Judge my surprise when I found this girl was no other than Mary herself. Her dismissal from our service, at a time when situations were so difficult to be obtained, had brought a deserving family to the brink of starvation. Of course I relieved their present necessities, and told Mary to come back to-morrow morning. They overwhelmed me with expressions of gratitude, but I felt more like a culprit than a benefactor.'

'But you did not intend any wrong,' said Mrs. Livingston.

'True; but I adopted a wrong course of conduct without due consideration. Strange I did not use a little more common sense, and ask myself what Mary would do if thrown out of employ at such a time. We began retrenching in the wrong place.'

'I observed that Mary looked very downcast when I informed her that I should need her no longer. But Lucy Tildon looked even more sad than Mary.'

'Lucy Tildon?'

'Yes, the girl who sewed for us.'

'Ah, I remember now—another sad mistake, very likely. Do you know where she lives? We must ascertain if she is suffering.'

Mrs. Livingston was able to give the street and number of her residence. The next day Mr. Livingston made his way thither. His call was opportune. As he ascended the stairs leading to the humble apartment of the sewing girl he heard issuing from the room pointed out to him as Miss Tildon's, the rough, harsh voice of a man and the sobs of a female.

The story was soon told. Lucy had been unable to obtain work since she was dismissed from the employ of Mrs. Livingston, and could not pay the month's rent of her room, and she and her little all were being driven from it.

Mr. Livingston hastened to repair the mischief of his second retrenchment. The rent was paid, and Lucy was informed that there was plenty of sewing for her at the house of her old patron.

'I have learned a lesson,' said Mr. Livingston to his wife that evening. 'Not retrenchment, but wise expenditure shall be my motto this winter. That addition to my store, which I had given up on account of hard times, shall be built; I can afford it well enough, and I will seek some worthy mechanic out of employment and give him the job. Let those who should, and those who must, retrench; but let those who have to spend, spend wisely and well. He who hoards up his Master's wealth when he should expend it, may not be less criminal than he who squanders it. Mr. Chase was right; I will follow his example and give employment to as many as possible this winter, while I do not forget the suffering who are unable to work.'

FARMERS' CREED.—We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

We believe the soil loves to eat as well as its owner, and ought therefore to be well manured.

We believe in going to the bottom of things and therefore in deep plowing and enough of it. All the better if it be a subsoil plow.

We believe in large crops which leave land better than when they found it—making both the farm and farmer rich at once.

We believe that every farm should own a good farmer.

We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil, is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence—without this, lime, gypsum and guano will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, and good farm houses, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a clean cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clean conscience.

By education men become easy to lead, but difficult to drive.

GIRLS AT HOME.

There are two kinds of girls; one is the kind that appears best abroad, the girls that are good for parties, rides, visits, balls, &c., and whose chief delight is in such things; the other is the kind that appears best at home, the girls that are useful in the dining room, the sick room, and all the precincts of home. They differ widely in character. One is often a torment at home; the other is a blessing. One is a moth, consuming everything about her, the other is a sunbeam inspiring life and gladness all along her pathway.

Now it does not necessarily follow that there shall be two classes of girls. The right education will modify both a little, and unite their characters in one. Girls are not made altogether for home, any more than boys are. Society would be of but little worth without girls, without women. The first pleasure and duty of every woman should be home; her next should relate to the refinement and well being of society. But in order that she may know how to benefit and adorn society, she must know how to benefit and adorn home. Hence all girls, rich and poor alike, should be early instructed in all the duties and cares of home. From the cellar to the garret, she should know all that is to be done. From the kitchen to the parlor she should be complete mistress. All the interests of home should be familiar to her as household words. Neither idleness, folly or indifference should prevent her from engaging in all the concerns of home life. This will be to her a school more valuable than the seminary or the ladies' college.

It behooves mothers therefore to feel that they are teachers of the first dignity in position. Their daughters will be much what they make them. The home education will lay the true foundation of character. It will fix the true principles of life in the young girl's mind. It will give her an insight into domestic duties and teach her that to be useful is one great end in life. Book education can easily follow a good home training; but good home training is not apt to follow the education of the schools. Girls well taught at home are the girls that appear well everywhere.—Give us the well read girls and we shall have no need of any other. They will make the true woman.

We Come with Song to Greet You.

A year again has passed away!
 Time swiftly speeds along;
 We come again to praise and pray,
 And sing our greeting song.

CHORUS.
 We come, we come, we come with song to greet you,
 We come, we come, we come with song again.

We come the Saviour's name to praise,
 To sing the wondrous love
 Of Him who guards us all our days,
 And guides to Heaven above.

We'll sing of mercies daily given,
 Through every passing year,
 We'll sing the promises of Heaven,
 With voices loud and clear.

We'll sing of many a happy hour,
 We've passed in Sunday school,
 Where truth, like summer's genial showers,
 Extends its gracious rule.

Our youthful hearts will gladly raise,
 Our voices sweetly sing
 A general song of grateful praise,
 To Heaven's eternal King.

The Sabbath School.

The Sabbath school's a place of prayer,
 I love to meet my teachers there,
 I love to meet my teachers there;
 They teach me there that every one
 May find, in heaven, a happy home,
 May find, in heaven, a happy home.

I love to go, I love to go,
 I love to go to Sabbath school,
 I love to go, I love to go,
 I love to go to Sabbath school.

In God's own book we're taught to read
 How Christ for sinners groaned and bled:
 That precious blood a ransom gave
 For sinful man, his soul to save.

I love to go, I love to go,
 I love to go to Sabbath school.

In Sabbath school we sing and pray,
 And learn to love the Sabbath day;
 That, when on earth our Sabbaths end,
 A glorious rest in heaven we'll spend.

I love to go, I love to go,
 I love to go to Sabbath school.

And when on earth our days are o'er,
 We'll meet in heaven to part no more;
 Our teachers kind we there shall greet,
 And Oh! what joy 'twill be to meet
 In heaven above, in heaven above,
 In heaven above, to part no more.

The Sabbath School Army.

O, do not be discouraged,
 For Jesus is your friend,
 O, do not be discouraged,
 For Jesus is your friend.
 He will give you grace to conquer,
 He will give you grace to conquer,
 And keep you to the end.

CHORUS.
 I am glad I'm in this army,
 Yes, I'm glad I'm in this army,
 Yes I'm glad I'm in this army,
 And I'll battle for the school.

Fight on, ye little soldiers,
 The battle you shall win,
 Fight on, ye little soldiers,
 The battle you shall win;
 For the Saviour is your Captain,
 For the Saviour is your Captain,
 And he hath vanquished sin.

And when the conflicts over,
 Before him you shall stand,
 And when the conflicts over,
 Before him you shall stand;
 You shall sing his praise for ever,
 You shall sing his praise for ever,
 In Canaan's happy land.

THE JOYFUL BAND.

We come! we come! a joyful band,
 Array'd in smiles to-day,
 Still greeting, as we travel on,
 Fresh numbers by the way;
 And winding by the greenwood side,
 Still swells our little host,
 And multitudes are gathering fast,
 Our country's pride and boast.

The Sunday schools! the Sunday schools!
 We gladly pass along,
 With banners bright spread to the breeze,
 With music and with song!
 We haste the day to celebrate
 Which our forefathers hail'd,
 Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
 And gloriously prevail'd.

We hold the blessed Bible as
 Our charter and our shield;
 Its precepts and its promises
 A powerful sword to wield:
 With freeborn minds and bounding hearts,
 We prize its sacred truth,
 For comfort in declining age—
 Our guide in early youth.

O, holy book! O, happy day!
 May unborn millions stand,
 Surrounded by these bulwarks strong,
 Throughout this happy land;
 Nor tyrant's rod, nor despot's power,
 Deprive us of our right
 To serve our country and our God
 In freedom's blessed light.

The Sunday schools! the Sunday schools!
 Blest be the wondrous plan!
 So strong its power, so fraught with love,
 Descending down to man!
 The Bible and the Sunday school
 Our bulwark firm shall be,
 To guard our rights, maintain our laws,
 Preserve our liberty.

And when we stand on Zion's heights,
 In the bright world above,
 Where golden harps are sounding forth
 The Saviour's dying love!
 The Bible and the Sunday school
 Our anthems still shall be,
 For they have led our wand'ring feet,
 O Lord, to heaven and thee!

HAPPY GREETING.

Come, children, and join in our festival song,
 And hail the sweet joys which this day brings
 along;
 We'll join our glad voices in one hymn of
 praise
 To God, who has kept us, and lengthened our
 days.

CHORUS.
 Happy greeting to all! Happy greeting to all!
 Happy greeting, happy greeting, happy greet-
 ing to all!

Our Father in Heaven, we lift up to thee
 Our voice of thanksgiving, our glad jubilee;
 Oh, bless us, and guide us, dear Saviour, we
 pray,
 That from thy blest precepts we never may
 stray.

And if, ere this glad year has drawn to a close,
 Some lov'd one among us in death shall repose,
 Grant, Lord, that the spirit in heaven may
 dwell,
 In the bosom of Jesus, where all shall be well.

Kind teachers, we children would thank you
 this day
 That faithfully, kindly, you've taught us the
 way
 How we may escape from the world's sinful
 charms,
 And find a safe refuge in the Saviour's loved
 arms.

Fruit and Ornamental TREES,
 Strawberry, Raspberry, Currant, and
 Gooseberry Plants, in great variety.
 Inquire of WM. BUTLER, Lewistown,
 J. E. JOHNSTON, Agent,
 Trenton, New Jersey

JUST RECEIVED on hand some half
 J and quarter barrels of Splendid MACK-
 EREL; for sale cheap for cash at
 my 20 **FELIX'S GROCERY,**