

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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

Whole No. 2470. THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1858. New Series---Vol. III, No. 38.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
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**INDemnITY AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE.**  
Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia.  
See 435 and 437 Chestnut street, near Fifth.  
STATEMENT OF ASSETS, January 1, 1858, published agreeably to an act of Assembly, 1857.  
Real Estate, (present value \$100,000) cost, 74,280 93  
Mortgages, amply secured, \$1,596,825 19  
Real Estate, (present value \$100,000) cost, 74,280 93  
Temporary Loans, on simple Collateral Securities, 101,088 17  
Stocks, (pres. val. \$76,964 22) cost, 71,547 97  
Bills and Bills Receivable, 4,307 00  
Cash, 40,855 48  
\$1,888,904 74  
Perpetual or Limited Insurance made on every description of property, in Town and Country, at as low as are consistent with security. Since their incorporation, a period of twenty years, they have paid over Four Millions 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, \$203,789 4  
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Wm. A. SREEL, Sec'y pro tem.  
Agent for Mifflin county, H. J. WALPERS, Esq., Lewistown. feb25

**NEW GROCERY, PROVISION AND FISH STORE.**  
The subscriber has opened a Grocery, Provision and Fish Store opposite Major Eisenstein's Hotel, where he just received a fine assortment of fresh  
**Family Groceries,**  
which may be found fine Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syrups, Cheese, Crackers, Ham, Shoulder, Fine Ashton and Dairy Milk, Tobacco, Segars, Soap, &c.  
Also, Broom, 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, &c.  
Call, see prices, and judge for yourselves.  
JAMES IRWIN.

**CHEAP GOODS AGAIN!**  
The undersigned having purchased the stock of goods of Samuel Comfort, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, Groceries, Queensware, Readymade Clothing, &c., and selling off the entire stock  
**AT COST!**  
Persons wishing to buy CHEAP will do well to give us a call. County dealers wanting goods to keep their assortment will do well to examine our stock, as we will sell at Philadelphia prices.  
N. B. Country Produce, at market prices, will be received in exchange for goods.  
G. H. SOULT,  
H. W. COMFORT.  
Lewistown, June 10, 1858.

## THE MINSTREL.

**ROSALIE, THE PRAIRIE FLOWER.**  
On the distant prairie, where the heather wild  
In its quiet beauty lived and smil'd,  
Staid a little cottage, and a creeping vine  
Loves around its porch to twine.  
In that peaceful dwelling was a lovely child,  
With her blue eyes beaming, soft and mild,  
And the wavy ringlets of her flaxen hair,  
Floating in the summer air.  
Crouched—Fair as a lily, joyous and free,  
Light of that prairie home was she;  
Every one who knew her felt the gentle power  
Of Rosalie, the prairie flower.

**SWITZER'S SONG OF HOME.**  
Why, oh! why my heart this sadness?  
Why 'mid scenes like these decline?  
Where all the strains, in joy and gladness,  
Say what wish can yet be thine?  
Oh! say what wish can yet be thine?  
All that's dear to me is wanting,  
Lone and cheerless here I roam;  
The stranger's joys how e'er enchanting,  
To me can never be like home,  
To me can never be like home.  
Give me those! I ask no other—  
Those that bless the humble doer,  
Where dwell my father and my mother,  
Give, oh! give me back my home—  
My own, my own dear native home.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

[From the Huntington American.]  
**DAVID LEWIS.**

Having seen many and contradictory accounts of this no less formidable than notorious highwayman, of Centre county, and having heard the true story of the leading incidents of his life, from one of the men who figured largely in the pursuit and capture of him and his confederates, I have concluded to give the public an authentic history of his capture and a brief statement of some of his adventures previous to the deed which caused his capture, and subsequently his death.

It was near the middle of July, 1820, that Lewis, Connelly and McGuire might have been seen wending their way towards the house of two old maiden ladies, named Couden, who resided near Harrisburg, with the intention of robbing them of some \$500 in specie, which they had received in their possession. But in this case, as well as in many other instances, the old adage was verified, that "man proposes and God disposes," for on the day previous they had placed it in the Harrisburg Bank. Failing in obtaining the main object of their enterprise, they "ramosed," carrying off a rifle and shot gun, which was afterwards recovered by a brother of the ladies. They fled from Harrisburg by the way of Coxestown, where they stopped for the night at Byer's or Byard's Inn, where McGuire brought into action his lock-picking utensils, and opened the bar drawer, and decamped with the specie it contained.

About this time Hammond & Page, merchants of Bellefonte, were receiving their stock of goods, and as wagoning was common in those days, in fact the only mode of conveyance, they had engaged three teams to haul them; one in particular, being loaded with the costliest goods, in crossing one of the Seven Mountains, broke down, and it being late, they drove on to John Carr's Inn with the remaining wagons. Here was a rare opportunity for Lewis and his lawless band, which they were not slow to avail themselves of. It is supposed by some, though I will not vouch for it, that they cut the spokes of the wagon, which caused it to break down. They overhauled the goods and took such as suited them, and then started for Bellefonte with the intention of robbing Potter's store, in which they might have succeeded had not John Carr noticed them attempting to unbind the shutters, when he gave the alarm, and they fled. They were immediately followed by the few that could be gathered. Paul Lebo, a very active man, outstripped the rest so far that Lewis and Connelly, who had secreted themselves in the fence to let their pursuers pass, thought it would not endanger them to discover themselves to him, and frighten him back, which they did; in fact their persuasion was near ending his career, for Connelly had him nearly choked to death

and only at the earnest request of Lewis, was he snatched from the jaws of death.

The next place that they were heard of, was on the Muncy Mountain, near a Col. McKibbin's, diverting themselves on Sunday by shooting mark. Word have been sent to Bellefonte, search was immediately commenced. Wm. Alexander, ex-Sheriff, started down Nittany Valley to collect men to go by the way of Big Island, and J. McGee headed another party, consisting of John Hammond, Wm. Armor, Paul Lebo, Peter Dysell and Joseph Butler, all of Bellefonte, to go by the way of Karthaus to meet the other party at Lewis' mother's, on Bennet's Branch of the Sinnemahoning. They proceeded as far as Karthaus that night, deviating from a direct route to obtain a guide, who was no less a personage than "Andy Walker," as he was familiarly termed, the great hunter of Bald Eagle. Wm. Hannah also joined them at this place, and when starting the following morning, their company was increased to eleven by the accession of John Koons, Samuel Karnell and Peter Bodey. On the night they were at Karthaus, McGuire was captured at the Big Island, which led the rest to divide the spoils and separate. On the 29th of the month by some mishap, McGee's party lost their way, and as a matter of course, had to encamp or rather roost, for the night, but on the morning of the 30th they struck Trout Run, which empties into Bennet's Branch. Walker and Karnell started ahead of the rest, to see if Lewis had made his appearance at his mother's, and finding that he had not, they joined the rest of the party that night and crossed over the Drift Wood branch, opposite Shepherd's, and upon inquiry found that two men, answering the description of Lewis and Connelly, had breakfast there. The party, accompanied by Shepherd, proceeded up the Drift Wood Branch about eight miles, and not being satisfied that these were the men, the majority were in favor of going still further down and making inquiry of whoever they should meet. Five miles below this place, they seen a man, named Brooks, engaged in gigging, who told them that Lewis and another man had passed that way, when they immediately went up Drift Wood Branch, with Brooks in company, till they came within hearing of the robbers, who were shooting mark.—Brooks took them to an eminence that overlooked and commanded a view of their proceedings. McGee and his followers finding it useless to remain secreted, demanded the rascals to surrender and told them they should not be harmed. Their reply was, "shoot and be d—d, we will return your fire." Lewis was shot in two places and fell the first fire. Connelly, more fortunate, escaped harm until he was on the brink of the river, when he was struck by a ball, which cut the rim of his abdomen, causing his entrails to protrude.

## FROM UTAH.

[From the N. Y. Times' Correspondent.]  
GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T.,  
Saturday, July 3, 1858.  
Brigham Young.  
In a one-story adobe building, opposite his family block, Brigham Young has his office. He is a man of business, having large possessions, numerous mills and extensive herds of horses and cattle, and employs several clerks to keep his books, &c. An hour spent in this office, satisfied us that Brigham fully understands the value of the axiom that "Order is Heaven's first law." Brigham came here a poor man, and his adherents assure us that he receives not a cent from the Church as President, or in any other way. Yet he has become immensely wealthy. If the premises stated are true, he must have discovered how to "make bricks without straw"—for his riches cannot be the product of the labor of his own hands, nor the result of speculation, nor the rise of real estate in this Valley, where no man holds title to a foot of lauded property.

My first view of Brigham was obtained at public service on Sabbath morning. Service was held in a "Bower," as it is called, on a public square in the centre of Provo City. This Bower is constructed of posts driven in the ground, supporting a frame work some fifteen feet overhead, upon which are laid willow brush cut on the neighboring creeks. The bower thus constructed was capable perhaps of seating two thousand persons. At one end was erected a rude platform or staging for the presidency, the preachers and elders. As the hour of meeting approached, the streets thronged with the people of all ages and conditions flocking to the bower, each with a chair of some sort in hand, as few benches had been provided under the shelter. The City Marshal superintended the seating of the crowd, manifesting quite as much energy in closing up all gaps and making the most of the room as would the most indefatigable usher at the Academy of Music on Lagrange's benefit night—for room was "an object." All around the edge of the bower, within hearing distance of the stand, wagons were drawn up, their occupants maintaining their seats in the vehicles while awaiting the words of inspiration from their Prophet's lips.

A glance at the audience shows us that three-fourths of it is composed of women, all dressed with exceeding plainness, not to say coarseness, but many of them exceedingly pretty or interesting in personal appearance, notwithstanding these disadvantages. I was struck with the fact that all seemed to have brought their children with them. There were few among them without nursing infants upon their knees. The exceeding youth of some of these mothers could not escape attention. One at least, who sat near me, could scarcely have been fifteen years older than her babe, if even that. I sought the story of the tell-tale countenances of this vast female assemblage. Generally, it was that of the "miserably happy"—the only phrase I know of to express the desired idea. Some few of the oldest among them seemed happy and contented. The day of earthly joys and pleasures having passed away for them, they seemed to enter really into the religious fanaticism and superstition of the Mormon system. Among the younger "sisters," however, the prevailing expression of countenance betrayed a listlessness and recklessness, resulting from the absence of any future of hope or happiness on earth. This, I know, was also the opinion of other Gentle observers on the occasion referred to—an opinion strengthened hour by hour during my brief sojourn at Provo.

**The Mormons Returning.**  
The people are returning rapidly to their homes. Brigham himself, informed me, on Wednesday last, that the people of Grantsville, in Loville Valley, had just received permission to return, and introduced me to Bishop Wm. G. Young, their leader, who was about to start with his flock. The prophet himself, who was about to start with seventeen of his families, arrived on Thursday night, and the road between here and Provo is lined with the returning refugees. On Monday next, the order is to be issued at Provo for the return of all the families, and it will be obeyed with cheerfulness and alacrity.

**The Army to be permanently located in Utah.**  
The army will not move from here for several days. The Anniversary of American Independence will be celebrated by the firing of a national salute and by other appropriate ceremonies.  
Gen. Johnston has returned from his visit to various valleys, with a view of selecting a location for winter quarters. He considers the country over which he has passed to be essentially a desert. He has seen no point which he considers well adapted to the use of a permanent post.  
The army will move in two or three days, however, to Cedar Valley, about forty-five miles from Salt Lake City, ten or twelve from Lehi, and fifteen or twenty from Provo, where barracks and store houses will be immediately erected. The location is a favorable one from which to command the chief settlements with promptness and efficiency.  
Grass is very scarce, however, for large herds, and it is decided to send back to Fort Leavenworth all the animals not absolutely necessary to be retained in camp.  
SIGNS.—When will signs and wonders cease? Not a day passes but what we see good and bad signs, as the following will show:  
It is a good sign to see a man enter your sanctum with a friendly greeting and say: "Here's a dollar for my paper."  
It is a bad sign to hear a man say he's too poor to take a paper—ten to one he carries a jug of 'red eye' that cost him a half a dollar.  
It is a good sign to see a man doing an act of charity to his fellows.  
It is a bad sign to hear him boasting of it.  
It is a good sign to see the color of health in a man's face.  
It is a bad sign to see it all concentrated in his nose.  
It is a good sign to see an honest man wearing his old clothes.  
It is not a good sign to see them filling the hole in his windows.  
It is a good sign to see a man wiping the perspiration from his face.  
It is a bad sign to see him wiping his chops as he comes out of a cellar.  
It is a good sign to see a woman dressed with taste and neatness.  
It's a bad sign to see her husband sued for her finery.  
It is a good sign to see a man advertise in a paper.  
It is a bad sign to see the sheriff advertise for him.  
It is a good sign to see a man sending his children to school.  
It is a bad sign to see them educated at evening schools, on the public squares, &c., et cetera, and so forth.

## THE GAZETTE.

DEMOCRATIC PROTECTION.

The comments which have been made on the British Water Pipes for carrying water to Washington City, have brought out a reply from Chief Engineer Meigs, who has a salary of \$4000 or \$5000 a year, in which appears the following paragraph:  
"While the officers of the Government have no right to pay out more of the money intrusted to them, in order to secure American iron, the manufacturers who complain have a perfect right to abate their prices, so as to keep the work in this country, and they would show more patriotism thus, than by complaining of the contractor who follows his interest, or of the engineer who has done his duty."  
In reply to which the Easton Daily Times says:—The English of all this is to this effect: that whilst the officers of the Government are allowed to expend millions of money in contracts for supplies for the Army employed against Utah, from which the friends of the Administration could realize large profits, (or stealings,) the Government cannot accept a contract for an article of American manufacture, which would give employment to our depressed laborers and mechanics, unless the American article could be furnished at a price equally as low as the foreign article, produced by labor that is employed at the standard of value which Mr. Buchanan advocates as the proper standard for this country—"ten cents per day."

"The manufacturers," we are told by Mr. Meigs, "have a perfect right to abate their prices, so as to keep the work in this country." That is, the American manufacturer, in order to secure employment for the industrial classes of this country, must reduce the price of his article of produce; and as he can do this only by reducing the wages of the producers, he must cut down the laborer and mechanic to the rate of compensation paid to the same classes in Europe, to wit:—TEN CENTS PER DAY. The Government cannot give you any protection against the competition of labor that is down to the starvation point; and if you cannot afford to work for the prices that are paid to English colliers, and English furnace hands, and English moulders, &c., &c., you must not hope for employment. The Government has millions to bestow upon favorites, in fraudulent contracts, but not one cent per pound for American producers of iron pipe. They must fall in price, or the Government will go abroad for its supplies. American mechanics, how do you like the protection and encouragement our Government is disposed to extend to you? With your collieries lying comparatively idle; your furnaces blown out,—in short, the whole industrial population of the country lying flat on its back,—how do you like to be told that unless you can afford to come down in your prices, the work upon which you depend for subsistence will be taken from you and given to the laborers of Europe? You would strike against a reduction proposed by your employer; will you submit to a reduction by Government, or will you strike against the Government that dares to propose it—strike for protection against the pauper labor of Europe?

**"It is good to be a Democrat!"**  
The New York Times furnishes the following catechism, which shows how good a thing it is to be a Democrat;  
Cornelius Wendell & Co. are the owners and publishers of the Washington Union, the organ of the President, and Wendell contributed most liberally to the electioneering fund for Mr. Buchanan's election in 1856.  
Here is the catechism.  
Who was elected Printer to the Senate of the Thirty-fifth Congress?  
Wm. L. Harris.  
Who executes the printing of the Senate.  
C. Wendell & Co.  
Who obtained the contract for binding all of the documents for the House of Representatives of the Thirty-fifth Congress?  
C. Wendell & Co.  
Who obtained the contract for binding the Congressional Globe for the House of Representatives of the Thirty-fifth Congress?  
C. Wendell & Co.  
What law was passed at the first Session of the Thirty-fifth Congress relative to the binding for the Executive Department?  
That the binding should be awarded to practical and competent binders.  
Who obtained the contracts for the Executive Department binding from the Sec-

Street Walking at night—A school for evil.

Every parent ought to know where sons and daughters spend their evenings.