

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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

Whole No. 2541.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1860.

New Series--Vol. XIV, No. 9.

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, it will be discontinued at the expiration of the first month, \$1.25 will be charged for not paid in three months, \$1.50; if not paid in six months, \$1.75; and if not paid in nine months, \$2.00.
All papers addressed to persons out of the county will be discontinued at the expiration of the first month, unless special request is made to the contrary or payment guaranteed by some responsible person here.
ADVERTISING.
Ten lines of notice, or their equivalent, constitute a square. Three insertions \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

A NEW STOCK
OF
Cloths, Cassimeres
AND
VESTINGS,
Has just been received at the Lewistown Emporium of Fashion, which will be made up to order by experienced workmen.
Gentlemen are requested to call.
WM. LIND.
Lewistown, April 21, 1859.

Removed to the Stand lately occupied by Kennedy & Junkin.
A GRAND CHANCE FOR BARGAINS!
A Year's Credit to Responsible Men!

The subscriber having now on hand one of the best and largest stocks between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, in order to accommodate business to the times, offers for sale a complete assortment of
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks, Whips, Hames, Valises, Carpet Bags,
and other articles in his line, which will be sold at 10% more, when purchases are made to the amount of \$10 or more, on the above terms for approved paper.
Among his stock will be found some highly finished sets of light Harness equal to any manufactured.
In all in want of good articles, made by experienced workmen, give him a call.
JOHN DAVIS.
Lewistown, April 7, 1859.

New Fall and Winter Goods.
R. F. ELLIS, of the late firm of McCoy & Ellis, has just returned from the city with a choice assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,
selected with care and purchased for cash, which are offered to the public at a small advance on cost. The stock of Dry Goods embraces all descriptions of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, with many new patterns. His

Groceries
comprise Choice Sugars, Molasses, Java, Rio and Laguna Coffee, Superior Teas, &c. Also, Rice and Shoes, Queensware, and all other articles usually found in stores—all which the consumers of the late firm and the public in general are invited to examine.
R. F. ELLIS.
Fish, Salt, Flour and Coal always on hand.
Country Produce received as usual and the fall market price allowed therefor.
Lewistown, Sept. 22, 1859.

CLOCKS, WATCHES,
and Jewellery.
ROSE W. PATTON,
(Successor to M. Buoy.)
Market street, next door to the old stand, in which she has recently acquired by John A. Sterrett, has made large additions to her stock of

Clocks, Watches, and Jewellery.
He has gold and silver watches of every kind and price, some of them very superior finish, and warranted A No. 1; a variety of

Prime Jewellery,
including breast pins, ear rings, finger rings, brooches, cuff pins, watch guards, pens, pencils, spectacles, and every other saleable article of Jewellery, as well as a lot of

Silver and Plated Ware.
Also, a great variety of FANCY ARTICLES. Particular attention will be given to REPAIRING clocks, watches, and Jewellery, and work will be done promptly and warranted.
Removal for the patronage heretofore received, he respectfully asks a continuance of the same, and will endeavor to please all who may favor him with a call.
nov11

JNO. R. WEEKES,
Justice of the Peace,
Scribner & Surveyor,
115 West Market street, Lewistown, next door to Irwin's grocery. ap29

REMOVAL.
DR. S. S. CUMMINGS
has removed his office to Mrs. Mary Marks' Drug and Variety Store, on east Market street, a few doors below the Union House.
The Post Office has also been removed to the same place.
mh31

Wanted! Wanted!
10,000 PERSONS of both sexes to make money by buying cheap Groceries, Baskets, Tubs, Buckets, Churns, Water Cans, Brooms, Brushes, &c. &c. at
ZEBBE'S.

THE MINSTREL.

HIDDEN CHORDS.
The present hour repeats upon its strings
Echoes of some vague dream we have forgot;
Dim voices whisper half-remembered things,
And, when we pause to listen, answer not.
Forebodings come, we know not how nor whence,
Shadowing a nameless fear upon the soul,
And still within our hearts a sadder sense
Than light may read or wisdom may control.
And who can tell what secret links of thought
Bind heart to heart? Unspoken things are heard,
As if within our deepest selves was brought
The soul, perhaps, of some unuttered word.
But, though a veil of shadow hangs between
That hidden life and what we see and hear,
Let us reverse the power of the Unseen,
Because a world of mystery is near.

MORAL & RELIGIOUS

OBEDIENCE TO PARENTS.

["For the Gazette."]
"A man shall be known in his children." (Ecclesiastians, 11: 28; Jer. 35: 18, 19; Ezek. 16: 44.) Children, in the first instance, learn almost everything by imitation. It seems to be a law of their nature to do what they see others do. Hence the fact so universally observed, that children grow up to be like those with whom they are reared. Just in proportion to the depravity of the society among whom they dwell, is the difficulty and danger in training up a family for God. Regard it, then, as essential to your success, that you should be before your children what you would have them to be. Teach them to be wise, by acting wisely in their presence. Teach them love, and faith, and humility, and godly fear, and other Christian graces, by habitually acting those graces before their eyes. Keeping your children much with yourself, carrying them daily to a throne of grace, and exemplifying in simplicity and godly sincerity, the true Christian character before them, it will be marvellous indeed, if, in due time, you have not the unspeakable happiness of seeing "some good thing toward the Lord" (1 Kings, 14: 13) found in them. Jerome compared the impressions made on young minds, and habits formed in early life, to locks of wool dyed in scarlet, which never could be reduced to their original whiteness.

The self-conceit of "badly brought up children" is one great source of those dangers to which they are exposed. The bliss to be aimed at is, in their opinion, fully apparent. It is not the danger of mistake, but the failure of success, which they dread. Activity to seize, not sagacity to discern, is the only requisite which they value. To them, the experience of all ages lifts its voice in vain. If in Paradise itself, there was a tree which bore fruit fair to the eye, but mortal in its effects, how much more, in this fallen state, may such deceiving appearances be expected to abound. Many poisons are pleasant to the taste, and soothe those that take them into sweet slumbers; but from these slumbers they never awake.

"The way of the wicked is as darkness; they know not at what they stumble; but the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day. My son, attend to my word; incline thine ear unto my sayings; let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart, for they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh. Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life. Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee. Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eye lids look straight before thee; ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established; turn not to the right hand nor to the left; remove thy foot from evil." (Prov. 4: 18-27; Deut. 28: 2-29; Isaiah, 47: 10, 11; Jer. 2: 17.) "Give glory to the Lord your God, before He cause darkness, and before your feet stumble upon the dark mountains, and while ye look for light, He turn it into the shadow of death; and make it gross darkness." (Jer. 13: 16; Psalm, 40: 16, 17; Prov. 1: 24-31.)

A good child not only renders cheerful obedience to his parents, but makes them repositories of all his secrets. There is nothing clandestine in his movements. He keeps near their side. He tells them all his plans and all his troubles, and seeks their advice in everything. He is not smitten or carried away with the attentions of strangers. He allows no human being to alienate his interest from his parents; nor does he set up a separate interest under the idea of personal independence. He goes with his parents to the sanctuary, unites his religious sympathies with theirs, and listens to the truth as it is in Jesus,--as it is in the Evangelical or New Testament Churches. Principle, not fashion or caprice, govern his movements in these respects. His likes and dislikes are all sacrificed on the altar of filial affection. He knows that if he is led hither and thither as fashion or caprice or self-indulgence may prompt, he will find ere many years are passed over his head, that his course, like that of Esau, may bring upon him consequences which he will have reason to deplore whilst yet there is left no space for repentance. Undutiful or bad children fill the minds of all good men with loathing and horror, and they are objects of still more abhorrence to God than to men.

There is one clear and distinct ground upon which we may limit the application of a precept that is couched in absolute lan-

guage--the unlawfulness, in any given conjuncture, of obeying it. "Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man." (1 Peter, 2: 13.) This, literally, is an unconditional command. But if we were to obey it unconditionally, we should sometimes comply with human, in opposition to Divine laws. In such cases then, the obligation is clearly suspended; and this distinction the first teachers of Christianity recognized in their practice. When an "ordinance of man" required them to forbear the promulgation of the doctrines of the New Testament, they refused obedience, and urged the befitting exhortation--"Whether it be right in the sight of God to hearken unto you more than unto God, judge ye." (Acts, 4: 19.) They accordingly "entered into the temple early in the morning and taught;" and when, subsequently, they were again brought before the council and interrogated, they replied, "We ought to obey God rather than men; and notwithstanding the renewed command of the council, 'daily in the temple and in every house, they ceased not to teach and preach Jesus Christ.' (Acts, 5: 29, 42.) So, too, with the filial relationship: "Children, obey your parents in all things." (Col. 3: 20.) But a parent may require his child to go to the rumshop for liquor, to lie, steal, or go with him to an infidel meeting, the theatre, dance-house, or some other place of debauchery, and therefore when a parent requires obedience in such things his authority ceases, and the obligation to obedience is taken away by the moral law itself. The precept is virtually this: Obey your parents in all things, unless disobedience is required by the will of God. Or the subject might be illustrated thus: Christ reprobates those who love father or mother more than himself. The paramount love to God is to be manifested by obedience. "If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments." (John, 14: 15.) So, then, we are to obey the commands of God in preference to those of our parents. All human authority ceases at the point where obedience becomes criminal.

The boy who is "too big" to obey his mother is in a most dangerous state of mind. Think of Christ, the "King of kings and Lord of lords." When He sat with the learned doctors in the temple at Jerusalem, He was not too old and wise to obey His mother. Heaven will never forsake a dutiful child. "Heaven, I know," said a dying mother to her only son, "will bless so good a son as you have been to me. You will have that consolation, my son, which visits but few--you will be able to look back upon your past conduct to me, not without pain only, but with a holy joy."
* * * * *
Do not be so afflicted, my son, at the loss of me. We are not to part for ever.

A family where all the members of it live in love and peace, is like a little heaven below. Love and kindness are the tempers which Jesus delights to see us cultivate; and these are the tempers, too, which the Holy Spirit produces in all those who truly believe in Jesus, come to Him, and love Him. "Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, neither let the mighty man glory in his might, let not the rich man glory in his riches; but let him that glorieth glory in this, that he understandeth and knoweth Me, that I am the Lord which exercise loving-kindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth: for in these things I delight, saith the Lord." (Jer. 9: 23, 24; Eph. 3: 17-19; Rev. 3: 17, 18.)

* * * * *
"O wisdom! whose manifold power Beside the Eternal abode, To frame in nature's earliest hour, The laws, the sky, the flood; Yet didst thou not disdain awhile, An infant form to wear, To bless thy mother with a smile, And lip thy father's prayer. But in thy Father's own abode, With Israel's elders round, Conversing high with Israel's God, Thy child's lot was found! So may our youth adore thy Name! And, 'Saviour!' deign to bless With fast ring grace the timid flame Of early holiness."

Biblical Authority.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in a recent address before the Philadelphia Law Academy, stated that he found it impossible, on one occasion when he was practicing law, by any reasoning of his own to dissuade an old man client from conveying his estate to his sons and sons-in-law in consideration of their bond to support him and his wife for life; but remembering that he was a reverential reader of the Bible, the Judge turned to the 33d chapter of Ecclesiastians, and read to the old man as follows:

"Give not thy son and his wife, thy brother and friend, power over thee, whilst thou livest, and give not thy goods to another, lest it repent thee and thou entreat for the same again.
As long as thou livest and hast breath in thee give not thyself over to any. For better is it that thy children should seek to thee, than thou shouldst stand to their courtesy. At the time when thou shalt end thy days and finish thy life, distribute thine inheritance."
"Are those words in the Bible?" asked the old man. "Indeed they are," replied the Judge; "though they occur in one of the Apocryphal Books." "No matter for that," he replied; "I will take the advice." And the sequel proved, added the Judge, that it was well he did.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Japanese Ladies.

I have not been among the South Sea Islanders yet, or the New Zealanders, nor even made acquaintance with the Chippewa Indians, but I can conceive nothing more elaborate in the way of tattooing than the specimens supplied by the male population of Japan; and really to see them in their habitual costume (*vide* *delicet*, a girdle of the narrowest possible kind), the greater part of the body and limbs scroled over with bright blue dragons and lions and tigers and figures of men and women, some not very decent, tattooed into their skins with the most artistic and elaborate ornamentation, it is impossible to deny that they look remarkably like a race of savages in their war paint. The women seem content with the skin that nature gave them in all its varying shades of olive, and sometimes no shade at all. I have seen many as fair as my own countrywomen, and with healthy blood mantling in their cheeks--that is when fresh washed, and before they have painted cheek and lips, and powdered all the face and neck with rice flour until they look like painted popinjays done in pastry and white lead. When they have renewed the black varnish to their teeth, plucked out the last hair from their eyebrows, the Japanese matrons may certainly claim unrivaled pre-eminence in artificial ugliness over all their sex. Their mouths thus disfigured are like open sepulchers, and whether given to "flatter with their tongues" I cannot undertake in this my novitiate to say, but they must have sirens' tongues or a 50-horse power of flattery to make those red varnished lips utter any thing which could compensate to man or child for so much artificial ugliness. Were it not for such perverse ingenuity in marring nature's fairest work, some among them might make some pretensions to beauty. But one might certainly search the world through without being able to match the woman-kind of Japan for such total abnegation of personal vanity. If this be a sacrifice offered on the shrine of conjugal fidelity, the motive is no doubt very laudable; but it leads to the further inference, not altogether so complimentary, that either the men are more dangerous or the women weaker than elsewhere, since such extreme measures have been found necessary to secure the same results. Surely something less than the whole womanhood of Japan deliberately making itself hideous might have sufficed to prove the absence of all wish or design to captivate admirers.

For my part, I cannot help thinking the husbands pay rather dear for any protection or security it is supposed to bring, since if no other man can find anything pleasing in a face so marred and disfigured, the husband must be just as badly off if he has any sense of beauty in him. Perhaps custom, and that deformed "thief," fashion, may have brought him to like it, so may others; perverted tastes are infectious. Of course it shall be told--nay, I think I hear my excellent and exemplary English matrons saying, with a certain monitory voice, "That when the affections are engaged (often with the aid of a pretty mouth, white teeth, and well-arched eyebrows) a loving husband sees only the mind and heart in the face, and loses the individual features, and those are worthy of love and admiration, so in his indifference to the skin-deep beauty of the face--his love being something quite irrespective of such graces; and more than this, that, as a matter of experience, six months' married life serves to familiarize the ugliest faces or take away the impression of the fairest." I have heard some such discourse in time past in support of a theory which, despite all my efforts, I never could cordially accept. But less than ever could I do so now after a few weeks' residence in Japan, where I see the principle carried out to its last frightful consequences with inexorable logic; and whatever man's sensuous perception of the beautiful may be--and some, at least, are very unfortunately endowed that way--he must of necessity for the whole term of his (or her) existence be condemned to take up his abode with wanton and unmitigated ugliness in the face of his cherished partner.

Mortar Impervious to Wet.

Provide a square trough, say eight by four feet, by one foot four inches; put a quantity of fresh lump lime in; add water quickly. When the lime is well boiled, having assisted that operation by frequent stirring, add tar, (the heat of the boiling lime melts the tar) stir it well, taking care that every part of the lime is intimately mixed with the tar; then add sharp sand or crushed clinker, and stir it well as before; after which, in about twenty hours, it will be fit for use. Tar and lime may also be used, in order to make either wood or mason work waterproof. The best way to prepare gas or coal tar for coating wood work with, is to get some of the best stone lime, avoiding chalk lime, and slack it to a fine powder; boil the tar for half an hour and then add about one pint of hot lime powder to a gallon of tar and boil it about half an hour longer, stirring it all the while. Lay it on with a brush while it is hot, and you will find it to set hard, and have a brilliant appearance. It is the best coating for wood work, except lead.

A Funny High Sheriff.

The Washington News records the following amusing reminiscence:
Once upon a time, or to be a little more particular, nearly half a century ago, there dwelt in the town of ---, in Old England, a remarkable oddity, in the person of an attorney at law, who, although not fair to look upon, (for he was, in truth, one of the homeliest specimens of humanity ever beheld by mortal man,) was withal a person of sound judgment, great benevolence, varied learning, a poet, a painter, and a wit of no mean order. It so happened that the aforesaid gentleman, G---G---, Esq., was appointed high sheriff of the town of ---. He was a man of fortune, and had a kind heart, as many a poor prisoner could testify who partook of the good cheer with which the prisoners were liberally supplied at Christmas and other well known festivals, from the private purse of the high sheriff.

It was, of course, the duty of the high sheriff to summon a grand and petit jury, to attend at the quarter sessions, at which the recorder, mayor and alderman of the borough composed the court. In the performance of his official duty in summoning the petit jury, our high sheriff indulged in some of the strangest and drollest freaks that have probably ever been heard of in any other town or country.
In the first place, he summoned for the October court a jury consisting of twelve of the fattest men he could find in the borough, and when they came to the book to be sworn, it appears that only nine jurors could sit comfortably in the box! After a good deal of sweating, squeezing and scolding, the pannal was literally jammed into the box, and, when seated, they presented to the eye of the court, the 'tightest fit' of a jury ever seen in a court room. Literally, they became, much to the amusement of the court, and its robed advocates, 'a packed jury,' and no mistake.

For the January term, our facetious high sheriff (in consequence, it is said, of some hint from the recorder that there should be no more fat pannels summoned to his court,) went to the opposite extreme. He summoned twelve of the leanest and tallest men he could find in the borough; and when they took their seats in the box, it appeared comparatively empty--there was indeed room enough for twelve more of the same sort and dimensions.

For the April term of the court, our humorous functionary summoned a jury consisting of twelve barbers! Now it happened that among the latter were the very perruquiers who dressed the recorder's and barrister's wigs, and, some of the latter, arriving late at the bar, had to appear that morning in court with their wigs undressed, so as to cut a very ridiculous figure amid the smiles and half suppressed laughter of the by-standers. The high sheriff enjoyed the fun amazingly, but looked 'grave as a judge,' while he tried to keep silence in the court room.

But the crowning joke of the waggish functionary occurred at the summoning of his fourth and last jury at the summer session in July. For that term of the court, the high sheriff not having the fear of the recorder, the mayor and the alderman before his eyes, actually summoned a squinting jury, twelve as queer looking bipeds as ever took their seats in a jury box--a jury that was probably more looked at and laughed at than any of the appointed twelve that ever was sworn to 'well and truly try, and true deliverance make, between their sovereign Lord the King and the prisoner at the bar.'

But the scene was so irresistibly droll that the learned recorder could not maintain his gravity. The mayor and alderman followed suit. The barristers laughed, while their wigs became bald, powderless; nay, even the poor prisoners in the dock, who were to be put upon their trial, and some of them to undergo transportation, could not refrain from joining in the general cackling. And when the recorder commanded the high sheriff to bring the court room to order, and intimated, with a half suppressed laugh, that the latter ought to be ashamed of himself for summoning such a jury, the drollery of the court scene was considerably heightened by the quick, ready and sonorous response of the high sheriff, who, looking at the same time at the squinting jury, exclaimed--"All good and lawful men, your honor!"
But our humorous functionary has long since 'shuffled off this mortal coil.'

A Boy's Composition.--The dog is a very useful animal, and very intelligent. He knows lots and noses more, and runs after sticks and goes overboard after stones delightfully. He is a fine companion in the fields, and chases grasshoppers and ground-sparrows beautifully. He is a loving animal, and licks your hand when you lick him. He don't never smile, but has a ridiculous way of wagging his tail when he is glad, as if by his tail he would tell the story of his joy. Dogs are very apt to quarrel, especially when they are set on by bad boys, and growl and bark at night, and howl under windows where people are sick, and scare timid folks to death for fear they are going to die. A dog's nose is a prime thing to pinch, and seems to be put where it is on purpose. Some say it is made of India rubber; but that's all nonsense.

The Moors

The Moors, in the ages that they resided in Spain, were a more civilized race by far than the Spaniards. This is evident from the most cursory perusal of the chronicles of those times. Who has not lingered with wrapt fascination over the pages of Washington Irving and Prescott, in which they describe the glories of the Alhambra and other indications of Moorish refinement and greatness? It was not until the reign of Philip III. in the seventeenth century, that the Moors, by an arbitrary and foolish edict of the weak King, were expelled and banished from Spain. By that act Spain lost hundreds of thousands of her most useful and industrious citizens. They very generally took refuge in that portion of Northern Africa called Morocco. The Moors carried with them into the ancient home of their race in Africa the civilization and much of the wealth which they had acquired in the Peninsula. They carried with them an implacable hatred of the Spanish race--a hatred which has been for a century longer almost sustained, if not augmented, by the cruel treatment of the Moors, Christians and Mohammedans, who were desirous of remaining in Spain, but whom the inquisition and war ultimately drove across the Straits of Gibraltar.

The Moors are a mixed race, of various origin--Numidian and Mauritanian, Rome, Vandal, and Saracen or Arabian. They are a better looking people than is commonly supposed. In the interior of Morocco there are some races of wild negroes, athletic and ferocious enough. They may be seen at Tangiers occasionally, in companies of ten or fifteen men, going from house to house, to amuse the people by dancing to the music of 'bones' for castanets, small drums, and strings of little bells around their ankles!

As the population of Morocco is not half that of Spain, and as it has not a quarter of its military resources, there can be no doubt of the issue of the contest between the two nations, which is evidently forced on by Spain with a view of conquest.

Discovery of a Sunken City.

A gentleman lately from Jamaica, via Boston, gives some curious particulars in regard to the discovery made in the harbor of Port Royal, in reference to the ancient city of that name. The discoveries were said to have been made by a party of divers, but it was not stated who they were, or what they went for. It turns out, however that they were sent from this country, to explore the wreck of the steamer Osprey, a small vessel of 800 tons, that used to trade between New York and South America, calling into Kingston, Jamaica, a few years ago. The Osprey, in 1856, was on her return voyage, with a rich cargo of india rubber, and other valuables, when she called as usual at Kingston. On the very morning of her intended departure, shortly after midnight she caught fire, through one or two of her crew attempting to steal spirits, and she burnt to the water's edge, and then sunk.

The divers were very successful in getting out of the hull of the vessel a large quantity of india rubber, and other articles. While thus engaged, the steamer Valorous entered Port Royal, and something being the matter with her bottom the American divers were employed to search. They did so, and discovered that a portion of the copper had been stripped off, which they made all right. Having done this they were encouraged to explore the ruins of the old city, now lying in several fathoms of water, which they did, and reported that they found the ruins of the submerged city entire, as they had been laid out, with the ruins of buildings on each side. This is a matter worthy of antiquarian research (if such a term may be used, as it may, in the New World;) and though the gold and silver there buried may never be discovered (and who shall say they will not?) it is really worth exploring the wreck of a place that was once--insignificant as it now is--one of the most ancient cities in America.

A Pleasant Place to Live.

The Louisville Courier gives the following sketch of Bardstown, Kentucky:
"Within a half a score of years as many men have met a violent death. Among those we remember, that Robert Logan Wickliff shot Pat Gray; that James Pottinger was killed by George Wilson; this was followed by a fight between Theodore Wilson and Lud. and Monroe Able, in which Wilson was killed. In less than a year Lud. Able was killed by John Wilson, a brother of the deceased. William Hardin and John Robertson had a street fight, in which Hardin was mortally stabbed, and died in a few days. He was a son of Ben Rowan, who was murdered on the Isthmus of Panama in 1849-50, and a grandson of Hon. Ben Hardin. And last, as we have recorded, John Talbot was slain by Thos. Hinds Slaughter, in his own house. Truly this is a bloody and fearful record."

Philadelphia Daily News,
Published by J. R. Frazzler, 136 South Third street, at four dollars per annum.
The Dollar Weekly News, by same publisher, at \$1 per annum, 6 copies for \$5, 20 for \$15, 25 for \$20.

ALL kinds of CANNED FRUIT, and also PICKLES, for sale by A. FELIX.