

Near the platform was a poor German, suffering excruciating pain. He could not talk English, and no one from the "fatherland" had found him. His case too, it is feared, is hopeless.

On the opposite side are three girls—all young and beautiful, but with the cold hand of death already upon them.

Many others were there who alone would excite the sympathy of those who saw them. A large room on one corner of the hall had been set apart as a depository for the bodies of the dead, and this was literally covered with mangled corpses. Young men, and those past the meridian of life, women and young girls, lay there—a ghastly sight to behold.

They lay as they had been recovered from the ruins—some covered with blood, and others completely disfigured. Another room below also contained a number of bodies, and others were removed as their friends claimed them.

A committee of twenty-five are canvassing the boarding houses of the city to ascertain the number and the names of all who are missing. At the latest accounts dead bodies were continually taken from the smoking ruins.

Previous to the fire, two sisters were together and comparatively unharmed. They would have been rescued. Hearing the roar of the flames they exclaimed, "Oh God! we have got to die."

Another woman shrieked out piteously that the fire was burning her hair, but the flames soon silenced her.

Mr. Palmer, an overseer, cut his throat lest he should be burned alive. Mr. Branch told his friends who were digging for him, that he should resort to the same means to escape the tortures of the fire. He was persuaded to desist, and fortunately was rescued.

The awful death of which some died by the fire was fearfully attested by their baked and blackened forms when taken out—not in anything like those of human beings.

Among the many painful incidents of this dreadful night, is the following, related by one of the fire engineers: When the fire was beginning to rage, and before it had stifled the cries and groans of those in the ruins, he, with others forced his way against the smoke and flame, to try and rescue some of those whose voices he could hear.

Suddenly he caught a glimpse of three persons, imprisoned by a crumpled partition—two men and a woman. He even caught one of the men by the hand, and hoped to draw him out, but the crackling of the flames, around him, and the warning voice of an officer, impelled him reluctantly to desist, and by a timely retreat to save his own life. Neither of the three persons appeared injured at all, and they must have literally roasted alive.

As a relief to this saddening narrative, may be mentioned the fortunate escape of one of the female operatives by a coolness which done her infinite credit. She was in the fifth story, in a part of the building, when, having but a moment's warning of the fall of the building, she sprang to the elevator.

She clasped firmly hold of one of the hoisting ropes and slid rapidly and safely down its length, through five stories, emerging from the building just in season to escape destruction. Her name is Olive Bridges, and she hails from Calais, Me.

Through the whole night she was at the City Hall, passing like an angel of mercy among the couches of the sufferers, anticipating every want, relieving pain as far as she was able to do so, and breathing words of consolation and comfort to the wounded and dying.

Among the numerous recorded cases of suffering, it may be unwise to mention one of a different character. In one of the boarding houses, opposite to the mills, a family were collected, mourning the loss of a lady who worked in the mills, when she made her appearance, shouting, "I am alive." She was but slightly injured.

Singular to relate, it was currently reported and generally believed, that a man was rescued from the ruins at 11 o'clock this forenoon, only slightly injured. If this were so, it was a most miraculous preservation.

**FURTHER PARTICULARS.**  
LAWRENCE, Jan. 13.—An immense crowd of people still surrounded the scene of the late disaster, and the work of clearing away the ruins still goes on. But three or four bodies have been taken from the ruins since yesterday, though it is positively known that there are still more beneath the pile of rubbish.

All the bodies recovered, with the exception of four or five, have been recognized and taken away by friends. The funerals of some of them will take place to-day. Those bodies which are still remaining at the City Hall, will be kept as long as possible for identification. The greatest attention is paid to the wounded, and a number of physicians and nurses from the neighboring cities have arrived to relieve those who have been on duty since the falling of the building. The ladies of this city are unceasing in their attentions to the wounded, and whenever assistance is needed, some one of them is to be found. Efforts were made to throw down the remainder of the wall, which is still standing, and which threatens to fall at any moment.

Great numbers of the operatives who were in the mills at the time of the accident fled on the first alarm, and so escaped unharmed, their safety not being known until the city was canvassed, which accounts for the difference between the number first reported as among the sufferers and the actual number.

The number of people from other places visiting the ruins cannot be less than thirty thousand. It is reported that many thieves and pickpockets are mixed in the crowd; and some of them have already been at work upon the pockets of spectators. Quite a number of policemen from other cities have rendered valuable service in watching these customers. Among the visitors were some turbulent characters, with less susceptibility than brutes, who were unaffected by the scenes in which the dead and mutilated of their own species were conspicuous. These professional rowdies came to gratify their morbid curiosity, and to have a time.

A large majority of the operatives employed in the mill were foreigners, principally Scotch and Irish. Most of the American girls and but few of them were killed. The hair-breasted escapes, and remarkable preservations of those rescued, continues the general theme of conversation, and the preservation of many was indeed miraculous.

A large amount of money has been received from various charitable associations and private individuals for the benefit of the sufferers. More worthy objects of charity could not be found than these poor workmen and women, who are by this catastrophe deprived of the means of earning a living, to say nothing of their losing their friends and relatives, or suffering from bodily injuries of every description.

**INCIDENTS.**  
One of the hands employed in the Duck

Mill, which is the next building towards the east, happened to be looking out of the window at the time, and says that the first thing that he noticed was what appeared to be a squeezing out of a piece of brick work at the bottom of the southeast corner, about 15 feet in height and six or eight feet on each side. This corner of the building fell first, and the floors, falling upon one another and crushing in, successively fell with a wave in the direction towards the canal. The time occupied in falling was just about one minute. The time was about ten minutes before 5 o'clock. To persons in the city the noise resembled that of an earthquake at first, and afterwards as it is described, that of a team loaded with iron passing over the pavement. The wall next to the Washington Mills remained standing about one story in height, until the fire broke out, and most of the occupants of the weaving room, which was on the lower story, escaped being crushed by the projection thus afforded. They were rescued through the windows.

One young woman, 20 years of age, who was at work in the second story, heard the crash of a portion of the building, and saw portions of it tumbling down. She immediately started in an opposite direction, but before she reached this point the walls were crumbling, and threatened instant death. Almost panic-stricken, she rushed to the side door and was just emerging to the entry when that was crumpled in. She recollected nothing more than getting through a window and leaping to the ground, where she was unconscious and much wounded. She was taken to her boarding house, as was supposed, in a dying condition. This happily proved a mistake. It was a paroxysm of fright. She recovered during the evening, and on Wednesday was sufficiently well to stand in the doorway of her boarding house.

Another young woman, also about 20, escaped an awful death. Unapprised of the fall of the building until the terrible catastrophe itself came upon her, she was at work in the third story. She only knows that the whole flooring above her was precipitated upon that on which she stood, accompanied by a terrific noise. She was crushed beneath some machinery near which she was at work, her head being passed against a beam, seeming, as she described it, as if her head would "split in two at every moment." Her limbs were forced in one direction, her arms in another. But one arm could be used at all. Every second the heavy weight seemed to be settling closer and closer upon her. She saw nothing but death awaiting her. Her feelings were those of the most agonizing kind. She said that she prayed God that she might be delivered from impending death.

Hardly had she ceased uttering this prayer than the falling of a wall in a distant portion of the mill released her from the imminent peril about her. With a presence of mind that exhibited genuine heroism she struggled amid danger and death, and in time reached a point of safety. This was after being in the ruins for upwards of an hour. She was, however, more injured than was first supposed, as is evident from her inability not only to leave her bed, but hardly turn her body. Her physician apprehends some internal injury of a serious nature. She conversed with difficulty.

A young man who was taken from the ruins after a confinement of some five hours, says his feelings were of the most painful and indescribable nature. The groans of the wounded and dying met his ear at every moment. The shouts of the people without mingled with the terrible sounds within. When released, such had been the pressure upon his person, that he was nearly unconscious. He never expected to get out alive, and it is a miracle that he did.

A maiden lady, about 35, who worked in the upper (dressing) room, was precipitated to the ruins (or with them) below, and sustained no particular injury. Her escape is most extraordinary. She came along timbers, portions of the roof, bricks, machinery, &c., but was unharmed. It was one of the most wonderful of all escapes of this terrible tragedy.

It is related by a gentleman who was early on the spot that at one point of the ruins he distinguished a female voice crying in distress, and soon another voice answered, "Is that you, Lizzy? Are you hurt?" The reply was another groan, and an appeal to God's mercy in her behalf. Both these girls were afterwards rescued.

A young girl was released just before the flames burst forth, and in answer to a question, stated that she was unharmed. It afterwards appeared that her right arm was badly broken near the wrist; but in the excitement of the moment and in the joy of deliverance from a dreadful death, she had not noticed the hurt.

One woman was found her head jammed between two heavy beams, and pressed so that it was not thicker than the thickness of a hand. It was a sickening sight.

One young girl, confined in a narrow hole, surrounded by broken machinery and ragged timber and boards, succeeded in crawling out into the open air, but when she emerged from the ruins she had scarcely an article of clothing on her person.

Shortly before the fire broke out, and while there were thousands of persons exerting themselves to their utmost to save human life and extricate the dead, a little girl was discovered by a party at work in one part of the ruins. She lay upon her back; a large bar of iron, one of the iron columns, was thrown over her that it was impossible for her to move; besides, she had her arms pinned by some of the machinery wiring that had got wound around them. Her face was badly lacerated, and the human individuals, saddened by the sight around them, proceeded to extricate the supposed corpse. After repeated trials at the bar of iron, without being able to move it off, a stalwart man, in passing by, stooped and easily lifting the bar laid it to one side. The surprise of the party, on finding the little girl alive, and not fatally injured, may be imagined, but not described. She had lain between some of the bricks and rubbish, so that but little of the floor and falling iron had come upon her.

A husband was seen anxiously searching the promiscuous wreck for his wife. The search was long and unfruitful. Every little nook was carefully examined, and finally the lost one was found. In turning over some of the roofing, in a pile of rubbish, she was discovered, closely embedded among brick, iron, splinters of wood, &c. It required some time to clear it away, and when once it was found the husband took the supposed lifeless body away. Before he reached home the lady recovered consciousness, and with the exception of a few slight injuries, is probably as well as ever.

Of the five overseers of the different departments of the mill, but one, Mr. Branch, was badly lacerated, and the other four—Messrs. Tatterson, Nevis, Glover and Shove—were fortunate in escaping uninjured. But a few moments before the falling of the building, Mr. Chase, the Agent of the Company, Mr. Clark, the Clerk, and several of the overseers, were to-

gether in the weave room. Mr. Chase all at once noted something unusual and heard a cracking sound, when, almost instinctively, he started for the door, the only available mode of egress. This door, which had been the practice of keeping fastened, was opened by a boy just as Mr. Chase and his companions reached it, and the party had just time to get half a dozen feet from the wall, when it fell.

Shortly after this, a little girl appeared in the window of the northwest corner of the building which was standing, and jumped out. She was caught by some gentlemen, and sustained no injury.

A brother and sister—Robert and Mary Moore—employed in the weave-room, were buried in the falling mass. They say the whole affair passed off so quickly that they hardly knew what happened. The first intimation that they had of it was a crash overhead, and then a trembling of the building. Instinctively they both lay flat upon the floor, and both came out of the ruins safe and sound.

## THE GAZETTE.

LEWISTOWN, PA.  
Thursday, January 19, 1860.

The subscription of those out of the county who the paragraph comes marked, has expired, and unless renewed will be discontinued.

We have also not admitted in Milton county, beyond which we intend no man in future shall owe us for subscription. Those receiving the paper with this paragraph marked, will therefore know that they have come under our rule, and if payment is not made within one month thereafter, we shall discontinue all such.

Advertisers who receive a marked copy are requested to remit by mail.

**Notices of New Advertisements.**  
N. Kennedy, under the Odd Fellows Hall, invites attention to his new stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. Notice of an application for a Borough order. Notice of an Orphan's Court Sale.

### Proceedings of Congress.

Mr. Morris, of Pennsylvania, took occasion, on Tuesday, to make a brief statement in the presence of, and standing near, Mr. Sherman, which was a virtual disclaimer, on the part of the latter gentleman, of any intention of endorsing such sentiments in the Helper book as are contained in the extracts that have been published from it. Mr. M., by permission of Mr. Edwards, who had the floor, rose and said:

"I wish to say to the gentleman from Alabama (Mr. Huston) and the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Leake), and to all gentlemen who desire to put such questions [as they had put], that if I believed for one moment that John Sherman approved such ideas and measures as are recommended in those offensive extracts which have been read from the Clerk's desk at various times, I never would have voted for him. It is because I know that he regards with the utmost horror every species of encouragement to servile insurrection and violence in the Southern States; it is because I know he deprecates the disturbance of the peace and order of society in the South, by arraying the slaveholder against the non-slaveholder, that I have voted for him. It is because I know that he deprecates all schemes and all measures having an anarchical and revolutionary tendency in the slave States, and all unconstitutional aggressions on the vested rights of the South, such as have been recommended in these extracts, that I have voted for him; and I will recall my vote if that gentleman, now present, shall neglect what I say."

Oliver Oldschool, the correspondent of the Daily News, in noticing these remarks, says he has "no doubt that, if the menacing resolutions presented by Clark of Missouri, were withdrawn, the gentleman from Ohio would then, without compromising his dignity on this floor, denounce such sentiments. This language was uttered in the presence and hearing, and, I may venture to say, by the authority of Mr. Sherman."

The last ballot was as follows:

THIRTY-THIRD BALLOT.	
Whole number of votes,	221
Necessary to a choice,	111
Mr. Sherman,	106
Mr. Hamilton,	75
Mr. Gilmer,	25
Mr. Davis, (Ind.),	8
Scattering,	7

A running fire took place on Thursday, between Mr. Douglas and some of his Southern allies. Mr. D. declared his intention to stand on his platform.

In the House, on the same day, there was the accustomed debate. There was quite an excitement sprung up, while Haskin of New York, was being catechised. Great confusion prevailed, and in the midst of it, a revolver fell on the floor from Mr. Haskin's pocket. This added fuel to the flames. Explanations followed. Mr. H. explained by saying that he had put the weapon in his pocket to be safe from rowdies in Washington.

### Pennsylvania Legislature.

Resolutions approving of the course of the Pennsylvania Representatives in Congress in opposing the Administration in the contest for the Speakership and declaring Pennsylvania true to the Constitution and the Union have been adopted by the Senate and passed to a second reading in the House.

Governor Packer has nominated, and the Senate confirmed, Dr. Wm. R. De Witt, for State Librarian. This is his third term of three years, he having been first appointed by Gov. Bigler and re-appointed by Gov. Pollock.

On Monday the two houses met in convention for the purpose of electing a State Treasurer, when the result was announced as follows:

John Slifer	81 votes
Eli W. Maynard	41 "

Batheloh & Brown's Hair Dye and Wig Factory was removed to 16 Bond street, near Broadway, New York, on the 1st January. This is a reliable house, and persons ordering wigs, &c. will be certain to receive what is ordered.

Contents of last week's Democrat—Lie, smut, nigger, abolition, hold on to office.

Many young ladies' make fools of themselves by the looking glass, and young men by the drinking glass.

The office-bound editor of the Democrat will refer to the Philadelphia Press of December 20, 1859, he will find Mr. Wendell's letter relative to Geo. W. Bowman, charging the latter with receiving a share of the public printing while superintending the printing of the Liberator at Baltimore. Mr. W. turns out to have been a mere row between a party of drunken free negroes and a few whites in the same condition. The exaggeration was intended to affect the action of the Legislature on the bill banishing free negroes from Missouri.

Charles J. Faulkner of Virginia has been confirmed by the U. S. Senate as Minister to France, and F. J. Grund has been rejected as Consul to Havre. If Grund wants to flourish nowadays he had better buy a few cigars, for, with the exception of the one named Huck could not put him through.

They seized a young school teacher at Columbus, Miss., a short time since, tarred and feathered him, bound him hand and foot, and set him adrift in the Mississippi river, and he has not been heard from since. He was suspected of entertaining abolition tendencies.

Not Accounting for It—The other day a young lady fell six inches from a door step and broke her neck. In St. Louis, a man dropped from a fourth story and escaped with an injury to his shoulder. In Buffalo, a lady made an involuntary descent from a second story window, but was saved from the least hurt, by her crinoline, on the parachute principle.

A monument to Luther is about to be erected in the square at Worms. He is represented standing amid a group of symbolical and historical figures within a circular enclosure. The statue is eleven feet high, and stands on a pedestal measuring seventeen feet. It represents the great Reformer at that moment when he uttered those memorable words:—"Here I take my stand; I can do no otherwise; God help me!"

The Shilpsburg News says a rumor was current in that town, that the name of Myers, a resident of Franklin county, while crossing the South Mountain into Adams county, was seized by a body of men, whose purpose, as declared by them, was to take his life, believing that he was Logan, one of the captors of the late John E. Cook, of Harper's Ferry riot.

A banquet in honor of the Hon. Halle Peyton, of Tennessee, was given by a number of his Philadelphia friends, at the Academy of Music, on Saturday evening, at which speeches were made by Hon. John J. Crittenden of Kentucky, Hon. G. M. Conrad of Louisiana, Hon. J. Gilmer of North Carolina, Hon. M. Campbell of Pennsylvania, Hon. J. T. Nelson of Tennessee, Hon. Mr. Maynard of Tennessee, and others.

We have received the January number of the "Farmer and Gardener," a magazine devoted to agriculture, horticulture, and rural affairs generally. It is a good journal, and, on account of its cheapness—one dollar per annum—should be in the hands of every Farmer. Address A. M. Spangler, Philadelphia.

The subject of the communication was written for the Lutheran Teachers' Journal for February, but may without impropriety appear in the Gazette in advance.

### Lecture on Pew Rents.

My Dear Hearers—Have you paid your Pew Rents? If you have not, open your heart first, then your purse, and pay it, and after that sit no more. Perhaps you are curious to know how I came to pay mine some years ago, and why I have been punctual ever since as young, middle-aged and perhaps old ladies, are to their neighbors' bonnets and dresses. Well, I will tell you. Mrs. Winkle and I were settling in our cozy room one winter's night some years ago; a bright fire was burning in the stove, imparting a cheerful temperature, though outside the window it was cold and cheerless, with bitter gusts of wind which moaned round the corners as though the dark Spirit of Evil were abroad. Mrs. Winkle had not been in the pleasantest humor during the day, for in answer to a demand for a new dress I had for the fortieth time, perhaps, said, "I can't afford it." Well, there she sat more than an hour, rooking herself and looking straight into the fire, but not a word did she speak. Imagining for my part that the dress was uppermost in her mind, I did not disturb her reverie, for he it known that Mrs. W. occasionally gets her duchy up and gives my humble servant what used to be termed a "Caudle Lecture"—whether for justifiable cause this deponent will not here say, not considering it public or teachers' business. There however she sat, rocked and looked, I all the time supposing a storm was brewing within as old Boreas was howling one without; but bless her gentle heart! afterwards appeared that she was pondering over quite a different subject, for she suddenly started me with the question, "Mr. Winkle, have you paid your rent?" This was such an unlooked for subject that I fairly bounced off the chair, and after my unjust suspicions as to her cogitations felt small enough to creep through a keyhole, but I managed to answer, "No, mam." The truth is, I doubt whether pew rents had been a matter of consideration in my mind at all at any time, or if it did get in it most speedily have got out again. "Then," said Mrs. W., "I hope you will go to-morrow and pay it, for happening to meet our preacher in a store the other day, I was surprised to hear him say there were hundreds of dollars of unpaid pew rents due him, and that he found it impossible to keep out of debt in purchasing clothing and necessary articles for his household, because he was just thinking what a shame it was for people to run a pew in a church and not pay for it regularly, and punctually, when the thought struck me that perhaps we were like the rest of mankind, no better than we should be—which means we were not good at all—wherefore I asked you." You had better say I didn't promise faithfully to attend to it as soon as breakfast was over. And so I did. I not only paid my back pew rent, but six months in advance, and then went and bought Mrs. W.'s prettiest dress I could find. And now, kind hearers and readers, have you paid your pew rents? If you haven't, I hope some Mrs. Caudle will be after you with a sharp stick to stir you up. P. W.

In sight of Prospect Rock, Jan. 16, 1860.

**Married.**  
On the 20th ult., in this place, by Rev. Henry Baker, JOHN FREE to Miss REBECCA BELMONT, both of Petersburg, Huntington county.

On the 26th ult., at the same place, HENRY BRINDLE, of Greenwood, to Miss AMANDA SCOTT, of Enosville, Huntington county.

On the same day, by the same, ISAAC C. HEADINGS, of Allegheny, to Miss MARIA METZ, of Huntington county.

### Died.

In this place, on Sunday last, WM. ROSS, Esq., formerly a member of the Legislature from Milton county, editor of the Gazette previous to the purchase of the establishment by its present owner, and subsequently State Agent on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On Monday last, BENNEVILLE BENJAMIN, aged about 40 years.

In Hanover, York county, Pa., on Sunday last, J. J. NALLE, Esq., a member of the York bar and for a number of years a much esteemed editor of the "Freemans Place." He leaves a widow and a daughter of about five years of age, and many friends and relatives will mourn his loss for many years in the prime of life. He was a devoted member of the church, and his departure from the faith of him who renders the journey to the grave one of hope, and thus has left a hole in the wounded spirit still here more precious than gold.

The Baltimore Patriot says it is now an ascertained fact that the President and his party will refuse to admit Kansas until after the Presidential Election. Such, no doubt, is the programme of the disunionists. To admit Kansas before the election would be to add three Republican Electoral votes to those now certain. But the refusal to admit Kansas will be understood by the masses everywhere. If the Oligarchs can make anything out of it before the people we lose our guess.

### New Publications.

THE BOOK OF PLAYS for Home Amusement and Private Theatrical Entertainment, being a collection of original and selected Dramas, Comedies, Plays, Tragedies, Musical Burlesques, Proverbs, Acting Characters, Recitations, Parlor Pastimes and Tabloids, Vaudeville, Irish and Scotch Lectures and Stories, &c.

With full descriptions of Costumes, Scenery, Properties, etc., and every direction relative to a private or public performance. The whole carefully revised and adapted by S. S. STEELE, Dramatist. Handsomely bound in one volume, 12mo. cloth. Price, 25 cents. A copy of 25 copies, additional for postage, a copy of the book, together with a handsome present, worth from 50 cents to \$100, will be sent to any address in the United States.

From the Author's Preface:—"The wide and still spreading popularity of 'Home Theatricals' or Private Dramas, among the most repeated calls for a form of Dramas, or Plays, differing in their structure and effects from those of other works in the same class, have induced the author to present this work, in which will be found, along with some original pieces, a large number of the plays, comedies and farces of the most popular dramatists, from the days of Shakspeare to those of the present period; all of which are compressed into one act and into a few scenes, or such a length as can be performed in ordinary household resources. It has been the particular study and aim of the compiler and publisher, to omit all scenes, words, or passages, which would offend the modesty of the most fastidious, and to retain the plot, the passion, and the moral of each play, in such a manner as to render them an available, diverting, and elevating vehicle of amusement for the Parlor, the Schoolroom, or the Lyceum."

The Sunday Atlas says:—"Perhaps a more perfect work of the kind is not to be found at the present time in the world, and it certainly reflects the highest credit on the author and publisher in the production of the one in question. The inspired truths, and nonsensical charades, and drawing-room dramas, which have so long been the staple of the popular stage, are here replaced by a refined, interesting and amusing. Silas S. Steele's 'Book of Plays for Home Amusement,' will form a new era in the history of the drama. It is a literature, and creates a taste to witness those productions from which he has culled out only a select and choice. Address A. M. Spangler, Philadelphia, No. 439 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

HEROES AND PATRIOTS OF THE SOUTH: comprising Lives of General Francis Marion, General William Moultrie, Hon. J. T. Nelson of Tennessee, Governor John Rutledge, with sketches of other distinguished Heroes and Patriots who served in the Revolutionary War, in the hands of the author, G. G. White. With engravings from original designs, by G. G. White. One volume, 12mo. cloth. Price, 25 cents.

From the Preface:—"The purpose of the work is to record the actions of some of the most celebrated of the many heroes and patriots who distinguished themselves by eminent services in the Revolutionary and National Wars of the United States of America. Among these, General Marion, whose life occupies a considerable portion of the volume, was one of the most remarkable characters who figured on the grand theatre of war in those times that tried men's souls. Marion's achievements were of the most heroic and romantic character, and his name is read with interest and admiration. General Moultrie, the illustrious defender of the fortress which bears his name, is not less interesting in his way. Gen. Pickens was the companion of Marion in some of his enterprises, and one of the most useful of the general officers who assisted in recovering the Southern States from the enemy. To give a full and correct account of the cause of the most important nature, and displayed a character and ability equal to every emergency of those critical and perilous days. Several other military Commanders and Statesmen, we have given but slight sketches, in consequence of the brief space to which we were limited."

Copies of either of the above books, with a handsome gift, worth from 50 cents to \$100, will be sent to any one in the United States, upon receipt of 25 cents, and by post, by addressing the publisher, Silas S. Steele, No. 439 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. The presents are of good quality and of the best manufacture, and comprise a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Plated Ware, Silk Dress Patterns, Jewelry, etc., too numerous to mention. Send for a complete classified catalogue of the goods, which is mailed to you free of expense, and one trial will assure you that the best place in the country to buy books is at the large and reliable gift store of Silas S. Steele, No. 439 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

The February No. of Godey's Lady's Book has come to hand, with its usual amount and variety of reading matter, and embellished with sixty engravings, among which are a steel plate entitled "The Time of War," a colored fashion plate, patterns for needlework, embroidery, &c. Terms of the Lady's Book, \$3 a year, with lower rates to clubs. Address L. A. Godey, 323 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

### Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

This preparation is a certain cure for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Consumption, &c. In confirmation of the highest medical authority that "Consumption can be cured," numerous instances of complete restoration from this disease by the use of the Balsam can be given. The following letter was received from Col. Markham, of the British army, and shows the estimation in which the Balsam of Wild Cherry is held abroad.

Pier Hotel, Isle of Wight, England, Sept. 20, 1859. Sir,—I have a daughter in a delicate state of health, who has, I think, received a cold, and is now suffering from a severe attack of Wild Cherry, three bottles of which were sent her by her father in Canada. She has recovered, and I forward them by the first steamer to some six bottles, Liverpool, as you may find most convenient, with any amount of the medicine, and I enclose a testimonial from me. We have searched London for it in vain. Believe me yours, truly, W. MARKHAM.

Testimony of Physicians.  
Dr. Freeling, of Saugerties, N. Y., says he cured Liver Complaint of four years standing, that would not yield to the usual remedies.

Abraham Skillman, M. D., of Bondbrook, N. J., says it is the best medicine for Consumption, in every stage, that he ever knew of.

For sale by Charles Ritz and F. J. Hoffman, Lewistown, Mrs. Mary T. Brehman, McVeytown, J. K. Rhodes, Newton Hamilton, and by appointed agents and dealers in medicine in nearly every town in the State.

### What the New York City Folks Say

Of Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by Fleming Bros.—New York, August 25, 1852.—This is to certify that I am well acquainted with a man who has been in the city for many years a resident of this city, who has been at times extremely ill, but who, after having used many remedies, was worse. He told his attention to what cause, unless it was the physician at once ridiculed the idea, and refused to attend him any longer. He then used Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, and asked him if he would take it. They at once procured a bottle of the Vermifuge, and he took one half at one dose. The result was, he was cured of his illness, and he is now in the best of health. He is now endeavoring to relieve his unfortunate neighbors. It makes it his business to hunt up and select all cases similar to his own, that may be given cure by regular physicians, and he has induced more than twenty persons to take the Vermifuge, and in every case with the most happy result. He is well satisfied that Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, is far superior to any other medicine he has ever used, and he is anxious to see every sufferer acquire of Mrs. M'Lane's Vermifuge, and to see every sufferer arrive to look disease and even death in the face with a calmness, and especially take every opportunity for alleviating the sufferings of others. He is well satisfied that Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, is far superior to any other medicine he has ever used, and he is anxious to see every sufferer acquire of Mrs. M'Lane's Vermifuge, and to see every sufferer arrive to look disease and even death in the face with a calmness, and especially take every opportunity for alleviating the sufferings of others.

For sale by Charles Ritz, F. J. Hoffman, and Mary Marks, Lewistown, and by dealers generally throughout the country.

**Fits: Why Prominent.**  
For a long time there was a paragraph making its regular weekly appearance in our columns, with the brief, but offensive caption, "Fits," always at the head, to some unfortunates who could sympathize in the sorrows of others. Some persons are shocked at the mention of the word, and even those who are afflicted with the disease, are often troubled to look disease and even death in the face with a calmness, and especially take every opportunity for alleviating the sufferings of others.

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## The Theatre of Business,

Under the Odd Fellows' Hall, East Market St., LEWISTOWN, PA.

**N. Kennedy's Store of Wonders.**  
WITH entirely New Scenery of Goods, which he offers CHEAPER for Cash or Country Produce than any house in the town. He invites both great and small to give him a call, and get the full value for their money. The following is a list of the kind and quantity of goods, viz:

Dry Goods, very cheap [city prices]  
A large stock of Boots and Shoes, selling at  
do do Hardware at city prices  
do do Quincernware do  
do do Cedar and Willow-ware  
do do Brooms and Bed Cords  
do do Hosiery and Gloves  
do do Notions of all kinds  
do do Carpet Chains and Carpet at city prices  
Sugars, Tobacco, Spices,