

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1860.

New Series--Vol. XIV, No. 14.

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 & Jankin.
A BARE 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 accom-
modate business to the times, offers for sale
a complete assortment of
Hats, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks,
Whips, Bows, Valises, Carpet Bags,
and other articles in his line, which will be
disposed of, 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 man-
ufactured.
Let all in want of good articles, made by ex-
perienced workmen, give him a call.
JOHN DAVIS.
Lewistown, April 7, 1859.

New Fall and Winter Goods.
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 ad-
vance on cost. The stock of Dry Goods em-
braces 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,
Sugar Coffee, superior Teas, &c. Also,
Bacon, Canned Corn, Queensware, and all other
articles usually found in stores—all which
the customers of the late firm and the public
in general are invited to examine.
R. F. ELLIS,
Country Produce received as usual and the
fall market price allowed therefor.
Lewistown, Sept. 22, 1859.

LEWISTOWN
ACADEMY.
THE Second Quarter of this Institution
will commence on MONDAY, November
21st. New classes will then be formed as cir-
cumstances require. Particular attention will
be given to those preparing to teach.
Those wishing to study and practice Music
may be assured of the best advantages.
Miss S. E. VANDEZER will continue to give
instructions upon the Piano.
A class in Vocal Music also will be formed.
Rates of Tuition, \$3.00, \$4.50 or \$6.00,
according to the grade of studies.
For further information address
No. 17
M. J. SMITH, Principal.

EDWARD FRYSLINGER,
WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER
OF
CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,
&c., &c.,
LEWISTOWN, PA.
Orders promptly attended to. je16

JOHN A. MCKEE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE in the building formerly occupied by
Jos. W. Parker, west corner of the Dia-
mond, Lewistown, Pa.
Will practice in all the courts of Mifflin and
adjoining counties. sept8-6m

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will at-
tend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Hunting-
don counties. my26

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

DR. S. REMOVAL
BEGS leave to announce that he has re-
moved 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
new place. mh31 '59

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
ZERBE'S.

HONEY, by the gallon, for sale by
A. FELIX.

THE MINSTREL.

"Oh, Give Me a Home by the Sea."

Oh! give me a home by the sea,
Where wild waves are crested with foam,
Where shrill winds are caroling free,
As o'er the blue waters they come;
For 'tis in the ocean's loud roar,
And joy in its stormiest gale,
Nor ask in this wide world for more,
Than a home by the deep-heaving sea!

At morn when the sun from the east,
Comes mantled in crimson and gold,
Whose hues on the billows are cast,
Which sparkle with splendor untold,
Oh, then by the shore would I stray,
And roam as the halcyon free,
From envy and care far away,
At my home by the deep-heaving sea!

At eve when the moon in her pride,
Bites green of the soft summer night,
And gleams on the marmoset's tide,
With floods of her silvery light,
Oh, earth has no beauty so rare,
No place that is dearer to me,
Than home by the sea,
A home by the deep-heaving sea!

MISCELLANEOUS.

John C. Calhoun's Dream.

A correspondent of the Mississippi Whig
has cut from an anonymous pamphlet an
account of a dream of Mr. Calhoun, about
the time of the stormy sectional agitation
which preceded the adoption of the Com-
promise measures of 1850:

Mr. Calhoun, it seems, was drawing up
a plan for the dissolution of the Union,
when, late at night, being very much ex-
hausted, he fell asleep and had the follow-
ing dream, as related by himself:

"At a late hour last night, as I was sit-
ting in my room writing, I was surprised
at the very unceremonious entrance of a
visitor, who came in and took a seat oppo-
site me.

"I was more annoyed, as I had given
strict orders to the servants that I should
on no account be disturbed.

"The manner in which he entered—per-
fectly self-possessed—taking a seat oppo-
site me—without a word, no salutation—no
apology—as though my room and all with-
in belonged to him, excited in me as much
surprise as indignation. As I raised my
head to look at him over the top of my
shaded lamp, I discovered he was wrapped
in a thin cloak, which completely hid his
features from my view; and, as I raised my
head, he spoke:

"What are you writing, Senator from
South Carolina? I did not think of his
impertinence at first, but answered him in-
voluntarily—I am drawing up a plan for
the dissolution of the American Union!"

"To this the intruder replied in the coldest
manner possible:

"Senator from South Carolina, will you
allow me to look at your right hand?"

"He arose, and as he did so the cloak
fell, and I beheld—GREAT GOD! GENTLE-
MEN! I BELIEVE THE FORM OF GEORGE
WASHINGTON!"

"As though I had no power to resist, I
extended my right hand. I felt a strange
chill pervade me at his touch—he grasped
it and held it near the light, thus affording
me full time to examine every feature of
his face, and particularly of his person.
It was the face of Washington, and he was
dressed in the uniform of the Revolution.
After holding my hand for a moment, look-
ing steadily at me, he said, in a quiet way:

"And with your right hand, Senator from
South Carolina, you would sign your name
to a paper declaring the Union dissolved?"

"Yes," said I, "if a certain contingency
arises I will." Just at this moment a black
blotch appeared on the back of my hand;
I seem to see it even now! "What is that?"
cried I in alarm, "why is that black spot
on my hand?"

"That," said he dropping his hand, "is
the mark by which Benedict Arnold is
known in the next world!"

"He said no more, but drew from be-
neath his cloak an object which he placed
upon the table, on the very paper on which
I had been writing. The object, gentle-
men, was a skeleton!"

"There," said he, with emphasis, "there
are the bones of Isaac Hayne, who was
hung by the British in Charleston. He
gave his life to establish the Union. And
when you sign your name to a declaration
of dissolution, you may as well have the
bones of Isaac Hayne before you. He was
a South Carolinian, and so are you;
but no blotch was on his hand!"

"With these words he left the room. I
started from the contact with the dead
man's bones and awoke! Overworn by
labor I had fallen asleep and been dream-
ing."

Many other instances might be recited
to show that some of the most important
events to man that have occurred since or-
der was brought forth from chaos, and the
Almighty rolled the planets from His palm
and set the spheres in motion, have been
more or less connected with dreams. May
not this dream of Calhoun's have a happy
influence on the perpetuity of our glorious
and happy Union?

"An exchange advises husbands to
love their wives. The suggestion is good,
but we amend by adding an admonition
not to love each other's wives.

"Miss Tucker says it is with old bach-
elors as with old wood; it is hard to get
them started; but, when they do flame,
they burn prodigiously.

A Horrible Murder.

**A Woman Beaten to Death by her Hus-
band.**

Yesterday afternoon an inquest was
held by Alderman Dallas on the body of
a white woman, who was beaten to death
on the night previous, at their miserable
and cheerless abode, in the rear of No.
1352 Shippen street, south side, below
Broad. The place where this murder was
committed, is the lower story of a rickety
old frame house, not fit even for a cow sta-
ble or pig pen, to which access is only had
by means of a narrow alley extending from
Shippen street. We paid a visit to the
house where the deed was perpetrated. An
entrance was affected through a side win-
dow, which had scarcely a whole pane of
glass in it, the door being fastened by means
of an old broken chair placed against it on
the inside. In one corner of the dark
apartment was an old bed, on which the
naked body of the woman lay, covered with
a bloody bed tick. Her face was shockingly
lacerated, her nose broken, her lips cut,
her eyes clotted with blood, and her hands
completely covered with her own gore. A
more shocking spectacle we have not seen
for some time. From appearance, we
should judge that the poor creature must
have struggled fearfully in the unnatural
and unequal contest with her demon hus-
band. Alongside the bed was an old table,
on which was a loaf of bread saturated
with blood, some snow had been driven
through the cracks of the window by the
severe storm of Tuesday night, a piece of
tallow candle, and a dirty tin cup with ice
in it, while under the table were two min-
eral water bottles, one of them containing
a small quantity of red whiskey, a villainous
compound that ought to be labelled the
essence of mania-a-potu. An old broken
down coal stove, with a worn out pipe,
a couple of chairs with no backs, a pair of
dirty greasy chests, a rusty razor and other
useless things of no value on a shelf, made
up the furniture of the place. Squalid
misery and want loomed up from the dark
recess, while on a filthy bed lay the stiff,
mangled and appalling evidence of the
crime of murder, a hideous spectacle re-
volting to our feelings of humanity.

The brutal husband in order to perpetrate
the work of death with less fear of
detection, turned his oldest child, a girl of
ten years of age, out into the snow storm.
Though cold, stormy and dreary, yet she
was glad to escape into it from the fury of
the father. A sister, a little blue-eyed girl
of pleasant features, was permitted to re-
main in the place and witness the scene of
blood. Another child, a boy, too young to
talk or comprehend anything, was in the
bed when the mother expired from her
blows. About eleven o'clock yesterday
morning, the body of the murdered wo-
man was discovered by some of the neigh-
bors, and the attention of officer James
McCullin was called to it. He at once
proceeded to the house and arrested the
husband, whose name is Christopher Mc-
Farland. As the murder was committed
when no one was present save the little
child above alluded to, the witnesses could
not give a very clear account of the facts.
—Philadelphia Daily News, Feb. 2.

An extraordinary case of a girl con-
cealing her sex for many years, has been
brought to light at Peitiers, France. Au-
gustine, alias Augustus Baudoin, a young
person of 17, was known in the town and
neighborhood as an active lad, and had
been in place in respectable houses as 'odd
boy.' This individual was lately tried for
robbery, and while in prison, the authori-
ties conceived some suspicions, and ascer-
tained her to be a female. On being asked
what reason she had for wearing men's
clothes, she said she had observed that men
got their living easier than women; but
she refused to give any information as to
her birth and parentage. She was removed
to the female wards, but her repugnance
to appear in woman's attire among her fel-
low prisoners was so great, that she com-
mitted suicide by hanging herself on an
iron bar with a pocket handkerchief.

Width of the Mississippi.—The Missis-
sippi river, above the mouth of the Mis-
souri, averages 3600 feet in width. From
there to the mouth of the Ohio it averages
3200 feet; from the Ohio to the Arkansas
about 3000 feet; from the Arkansas to the
Red river about 2700 feet; and from the
Red river to the Gulf of Mexico the average
width is about 2100 feet. Yet with this
constant narrowing of the river, the
volume of water to be discharged is con-
stantly increasing. Hence, it is contended,
come those bayous which start out of the
river and lead away into the swamps, and
down in various directions to the Gulf.

On a person asking another if he
believed in the appearance of spirits, he re-
plied, "No, but I believe in their disap-
pearance, for I have missed a bottle of gin
since last night."

An exchange advises husbands to
love their wives. The suggestion is good,
but we amend by adding an admonition
not to love each other's wives.

Miss Tucker says it is with old bach-
elors as with old wood; it is hard to get
them started; but, when they do flame,
they burn prodigiously.

Report of the Superintendent of Com- mon Schools.

Referring to its statistical tables, we
learn that the whole number of schools out-
side of Philadelphia is 11,485—being an
increase of 203 over last year, and of 1,298
over 1854. The whole number of teachers
in the same territory is stated as 13,058
an increase of 230 over last year and of
1,091 over 1854. Of these, 8,352 are
males, and 4,706 females. The average
salary of the latter per month is \$17 79,
being an increase of 57 cents per month
over last year, and of \$4 98 per month over
1854. The average salary of the male
teachers for the year is \$24 36, being an
increase of \$4 05 cents over 1854. The
total number of scholars in attendance is
set down as 634,651 in the State, 575,257
outside of Philadelphia, showing an in-
crease of 86,559 over 1854. The schools
have been kept open five months and nine
days, on the average, during the year.

The average cost of tuition to each schol-
ar, including fuel and contingencies, was
53 cents—the same as last year. \$531,
413 85 was expended for sites, building,
renting and repairing school houses—be-
ing an increase of \$77,970 32 over last
year. The average rate of local taxation
was a trifle over 5 1/2 mills on the dollar, for
school purposes. For building purposes
not quite 3 1/2 mills on the dollar. The
whole sum expended for tuition, fuel, con-
tingencies and building purposes, was
\$2,579,075 77.

Of these 11,485 schools 1,027 have com-
fortable school houses; in 345 districts on-
ly a majority are so considered. In 115
districts all the houses are reported to be
unfit, 235 make no report; 94 districts
complain of a surplus of school houses, and
348 say they have not enough. The ag-
gregate value of the school buildings,
grounds and furniture is set down at \$5,
000,000 in round numbers.

The Superintendent sees great and cheer-
ing evidences of progress and reform in
the present condition of things contrasted
with their condition five years ago. He so
congratulates the people upon having,
after much effort, secured one of the first
wants of their system of education—a
State Normal School, located at Millers-
ville, Lancaster county. This school has
achieved unexpected success under the di-
rection of Prof. Wickersham. The Super-
intendent recommends that appropriations
be made to State Normal schools, as also to
County Institutes, after they shall have
been recognized by law. The latter are
classed as second only to Normal Schools.

Notwithstanding the inequality of results
thus far obtained, he declares the \$38,840
paid to sixty-four County Superintendents
to have been a good investment. In view
of the excessive labors imposed upon those
officers in the large and sparsely populated
counties, he proposes a division of labor—
each of such counties to have from one to
three assistant Superintendents. The fix-
ing of the salaries of these officers by law
is also recommended.

He is equally severe upon the practice
of keeping the schools open seven and
eight hours per day, as upon the forcing
system of education.

The document bears witness to the can-
dor, earnestness of purpose and fidelity
which has marked Mr. Hickok's official
career, all of which virtues we believe are
generally accorded him throughout the
State.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Wheat Straw—Its Value as Fodder.
In regard to feeding wheat straw, Mr.
Mechi, the celebrated Agriculturist of Eng-
land, calculates that when fed to cattle it is
worth much more per acre than is plowed
in for manure. If cut up and mixed with
meal or bran of grain, it makes very val-
uable food for cattle. Mr. Mechi's method
of feeding is as follows:

He feeds each of his own cows, daily,
twenty pounds fine cut straw, eight pounds
hay, five pounds rape cake, two pounds
meal, seven-eighths pound bran, seven-
eighths malt combs—all of these being pro-
perly moistened in hot water, the straw re-
quiring more than the rest—thirty-five
pounds mangel turnips. The essential
points are warmth and moisture, the cattle
being well sheltered and duly cared for.
The straw is the most nutritious food; one
hundred pounds of it contains seventy-two
of muscle, fat and heat-producing substan-
ces, and are equal to eighteen and a half
pounds of oil to every one hundred pounds.

Mineral Oil in Venango.—From the ac-
counts in our Western Pennsylvania ex-
changes, it appears to be a fixed fact that
the oil produced in Venango and other
counties along the Allegheny river, is des-
tined to become a great and permanent
source of wealth. In some localities the
yield is tremendous. This oil, when pro-
perly purified and refined is worth from
ninety cents to one dollar and twenty-five
cents per gallon in the market, and, as it
is used for a great variety of purposes, the
demand is constant and increasing.

A young lady, intending to paint
her cheeks with rouge, put all the paint
on her nose, and did not discover the mis-
take until she was requested to sign 'the
pledge.'

The young man who fell into a brown
study was fished out by a young lady with
a hook-and-eye.

COMMUNICATIONS.

(For the Gazette.)

Scarlet Fever.

At present, scarlet fever prevails in our
community to a considerable extent, and as it
is generally a fatal disease among children,
all are more or less concerned about its pre-
valence and cure. If there is one method of
cure better than another, the people ought to
know it. It is not enough that the doctor
should know all about a disease in which pa-
rents are so much interested. There is no
disease that is easier to cure, nor one in which
there has been more malpractice.

The term "Scarlatina" is applied to a dis-
ease, the general features of which consist in
fever, scarlet appearance of the skin and of
the mucous membrane of the mouth and
fauces, with inflammation of the throat in
most cases. Scarlet fever exists in three
forms: Simple or mild, attended with slight
fever and no danger—Scarlatina anginosa,
attended with great swelling of the glands of
the neck and severe fever, yet with little dan-
ger—Malignant or putrid sore throat, in which
the rash appears but slightly on the surface,
the throat rapidly ulcerates, and the fever is
of the character of a putrid typhus.

This hitherto terrible disease has afflicted
our country during the past twenty-five years.
It knows no time, nor season, nor place, nor
age, nor condition, except that it visits chil-
dren with more terrible effect than old per-
sons. The per centage of mortality in New
York and Philadelphia has been from thirty
to ninety seven, varying according to age.

When we look at the manner in which Al-
lopathic, or, the popular physicians of this
community treat this disease, we need not
wonder that so many cases die. The greatest
wonder to us is that so many recover. If
scarlet fever patients recover, it is not on ac-
count of the medicine given, but in spite of it.
When we look into the history of this disease,
we find that the less medicine there is given
the better the chance the patient has for re-
covery. Hundreds of simple and easy reme-
dies have been published to the world for the
cure of scarlet fever. Non-professional per-
sons have treated hundreds of cases without
losing one. Water Cure physicians have
treated thousands of cases without losing a
single case. Notwithstanding all this the
children in every section of the country are
dying of scarlet fever—or rather of the treat-
ment. Physicians—laboring under the false
idea that disease is a something, an entity,
like a mad dog in a town, that must be driven
out, or killed—practice bleeding, blistering,
purgings; prescribe the same niter, antimony,
calomel, opium, quinine, muriatic acid, bella-
donna and alcohol that have sent millions to
their graves in infancy and youth. Homo-
pathic physicians lose a less number of cases
than the old school, which is owing to the
fact that their remedies are less powerful and
smaller in quantity. Prof. Dunglison, than
whom there is no higher authority, says:
"The greatest discrepancy has prevailed in
regard to the management of scarlet fever,"
and in speaking of the mode of treating it
says: "Taken singly, the cold bath is per-
haps the most effectual remedy that can be
employed in the inflammatory varieties of
scarlatina, and induces the same soothing in-
fluence as in other forms of fever. * * *

When the glands of the neck, or the tonsils,
are much tumefied, and there is difficulty of
breathing in consequence of the exudations
from the diseased membrane, or the existence
of actual sloughs, as good an application as
any in these cases is a simple emollient cat-
aplasm," or softening poultice.

The manner in which children live, at the
present day, predisposes them to measles,
scarlet fever, &c. Their bodies get obstructed
and their blood inflammatory from bad food,
bad air, &c. Their blood inflammatory from
vital machinery undertakes to throw off ac-
cumulated impurities, and this vital effort
we term scarlet fever, or measles, according to
the manifestation of the vital effort. Now,
the effect of drug remedies is to change the
remedial effort—the disease—from the surface
to the centre, and hence the fatality under
drug medication. The Water Cure treatment
for scarlet fever is as simple and easily un-
derstood as it is effectual. The simple form of
the fever requires but little treatment. The
patient should be bathed or washed with cool
or tepid water, according to the heat. The
anginose form, in which the scarlet rash is
more general and the fever greater, the wet
sheet pack, pouring head bath, or a general
cold towel bath, is indicated. The malignant
or putrid sore throat requires more care in its
treatment. In this form the throat ulcerates,
the salivary glands become enlarged, attended
with an acrimonious discharge from the nose
and ears. This form being of the typhoid
character, requires but little cold water treat-
ment. Tepid ablutions, wet cloths to the
chest and throat, cold cloths to the head and
warm foot baths, are the leading appliances.
The method of treatment is altogether owing
to the condition of the patient. Some may
think that the ground taken is too ultra, but
if we would reiterate what Prof. B. F. Barker,
M. D., of the N. Y. Medical College, (high
authority,) says, we might be considered ultra,
but nevertheless within the bounds of truth:
"The drugs which are administered for the
cure of scarlet fever, and measles, kill far
more than those diseases do. I have recently
given no medicine in their treatment, and
have had excellent success."

A. T. HAMILTON, M. D.

(For the Gazette.)

"Our Flag a Sacred Trust."

Although but little more than three-fourths
of a century has rolled away since the Amer-
ican flag was unfurled to the breeze of heaven,
it rivals in glory and splendor those of the
most powerful nations. Born in the midst of
internal strife, and beset on every hand by a
cunning and vindictive enemy, it struggled
valiantly through all this mighty opposition,
and arose in all the pride and beauty of con-
scious right to its place among the standards
of the earth. And it has maintained the po-
sition it then assumed with undaunted firm-
ness and unsullied honor. We challenge the
world to produce its equal. Even Rome, once
the "mistress of the world," but now "the
Niobe of nations," deserves not that her ban-
ner should be compared with ours. True, the
American eagle like that of Rome originated
in discord and confusion, and had to contend
with almost insurmountable difficulties; but
did it, after having survived the perils of its
youth, extend its power and dominion by
conquest, and deluge a world in innocent
blood? No! my countrymen, our banner
waves over lands obtained by honorable pur-
chase, the weak and defenceless look up to it
in confidence for protection, and earth's most
potent dignitary does it honor. Surely we
have reason to be proud of our ensign.

"Our flag is a sacred trust," is written in-
delibly upon every page of our history.—
When the storm which had been slowly gather-
ing upon our political sky first burst forth
in all its fury at Lexington, and spread fear
and consternation all around, then it was that
a patriotic few ran up the glorious ensign of
liberty, and invoking the protection of heav-
en, periled life, fortune and sacred honor in
its defence. The crimsoned fields of the
Revolution, the altars upon which our fathers
immolated themselves to the goddess of lib-
erty, rising up before the mind as they do,
with all their glorious associations, form a
glittering monument which shall stand to
commemorate their deeds of daring and "heroic
endurance" in that arduous struggle,
when they, in answer to the call of heaven
and oppressed millions, marched boldly forth
upon the tented field to dispute with an ar-
rogant and despotic king the right to enslave
his subjects. And Lexington forms the basis
of this regal structure. Then among the
many other glittering gems of which it is
constructed, shine forth in all their original
lustre Bunker Hill, and Monmouth, and Sar-
atoga, and all the remaining battle fields, less
conspicuous but not less glorious. And upon
every stone are engraved in letters of gold the
names of the countless heroes who braved their
all in its defence, and deemed no sacrifice
too great when his honor was endangered.
There, indeed, we behold the names of mar-
tyrs to freedom. Warren, whose blood has
rendered Bunker Hill sacred—Lawrence, who,
when the red tide of life was fast ebbing
away, and the darkness of death was slowly
but surely closing around him, desired that
he might be placed in such a position that his
eyes might behold as their last earthly vision
the flag of his country, waving triumphantly
from the masthead of the vessel upon whose
blood-stained decks he had met the foe—
Montgomery, the mere mention of whose
name causes a thrill of joy to vibrate through
every true American heart, and who fell upon
Quebec's dreary heights while leading his
countrymen on to glory—and hundreds of
others, whose names are held sacred, and
whose memories are never to be forgotten, are
there seen stamped in such indelible charac-
ters, that when time shall be no more, and all
things earthly shall have perished, an endless
eternity will be illuminated by the remem-
brance of their glorious actions. Upon the
topmost peak of this pyramid of glory are
seen "the stars and stripes," glittering as a
precious diadem in the sunlight of heaven;
and the fact that our banner floats upon every
sea, and is recognized and honored by every
nation, and that the smiles of a kind Provi-
dence are continually beaming down upon it,
affords a theme upon which the American
orator will ever love to dwell and the historian
bestow his brightest page. As we gaze in
fond admiration upon its gorgeous folds, our
hearts are moved with the liveliest emotions,
and we are borne back to the dark days of its
infancy, when a dark and almost impenetrable
gloom enveloped it, and at times seemed to
have buried it forever in the immeasurable
depths of oblivion. But ah, glorious thought!
kind Heaven had destined that it should car-
rear as with meteoric glories through that
terrible night, and at last wave in splendor
over its own chosen land—the symbol of
earth's most favored people.

When we suffer our flag to be insulted with-
out resenting the injury, we allow a stain to
be placed upon our nation, and the moment
it ceases to be an object of pride, that moment
has our nation fallen, and Americans will be
compelled to lament their nationality. Oh,
then, let us show ourselves worthy of this
"sacred trust." Let not the blood which was
offered upon the heights of Bunker Hill and
upon Princeton's snowy plain have been sac-
rificed in vain. Let not the earnest prayers
of our patriot mothers, and the almost super-
human exertions of our ancestors have been
all for naught; but rally around our banner
as did our fathers, bear it through the sombre
clouds of war without a spot or a stain to
tarnish it, and leave it to our posterity as pure
and unsullied as it was left to us. D. H.

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Under the Odd Fellows' Hall, East Market St.,
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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 quan-
tity of goods, viz:

Dry Goods, very cheap [city prices]
A large stock of Boots and Shoes, selling at
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do do Quensware do
do do Cedar and Willow-ware
do do Brooms and Bed Cord
do do Hosiery and Gloves
do do Notions of all kinds

Carpet Chain and Carpet at city prices
Segars, Tobacco, Spices, Teas, Soaps
Cheese, Crackers, Cotton Laps
Fluid, Alcohol, Sperm Oil, Fish Oil
Cologne and Hair Oils
Groceries, Prime Coffees at 12s14c
Sugars, white and brown, at 7, 9, 10, 12s14c
Syrups and Molasses, best quality, 12 to 18s
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LIQUORS,
such as Whiskey, Brandy, Gin and Wine, of
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Jan 19