A NEW STOCK

Hoths, Cassimeres

VESTINGS.

Has just been received at the Lewistown Emporium of Fashion, which will be made up order by experienced workmen.

ewistown, April 21, 1859.

Removed to the Stand lately occupied by Kennedy & Junkin.

RAIRID CISIANCID IPOIR

BARGAINS! Year's Credit to Responsible

Men!

The subscriber having now on hand one of the best and largest stocks between Philadelphia and Putsburgh, in order to accomthe times, offers for sale a rness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks,

lames, Valises, Carpet Bags, his line, which will be hen purchases are made to the or more, on the above terms for

will be found some highly of light Harness equal to any manwant of good articles, made by ex-

workmen, give him a call.

JOHN DAVIS.

Yow Fall and Winter Goods. F. ELLIS, of the late firm of McCoy N. & Ellis, has just returned from the city hoice assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

elected with care and purchased for cash, ffered to the public at a small ad-ost. The stock of Dry Goods emescriptions of

FAIR AND WINTER GOODS the for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, w patterns. Hig

Grocevies

ice Sugars, Molasses, Java, Rio fee, superior Teas, &c. Also, Queensware, and all other ound in stores—all which he late firm and the public R. F. ELLIS. Prist. Salt, Plaster and Coal always on

Country Produce received as usual and the

full market price allowed therefor. Lewistown, Sept. 22, 1859.

ROBERT W. PATTON,

SOUTH SIDE OF MARKET STREET,

LEWISTOWN, PA. AS just received and opened at his es-

I tablishment a new supply of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, ailver aplated ware

Fancy Articles, &c.,

which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. lle invites all to give him a call and examine sufficiently large to enable all to estions who desire to purchase. EPAIRING neatly and expeditiously

, and all work warranted. If for the patronage heretofere reand will endeavor to please al my favor him with their custom.

EDWARD FRYSINGER, WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER

CHARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,

&c., &c., LEWISTOWN, PA.

Orders promptly attended to. jel6 GEO. W. ELDER.

Attorney at Law, Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Hunting-

JNO, R. WEEKES, Justice of the Peace,

Beribener & Surveyor, FFICE West Market street, Lewistown, next door to Irwin's grocery. ap29

Begs leave to announce that

is 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

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 aug4 ZERBE'S.

HONEY, by the gallon, for sale by decl5 A. FELIX.

THE MINSTREL.

The Mountains of Life. BY JAMES G. CLARK.

There's a land far away, 'mid the stars we are told, Where they know not the sorrows of time; Where the pure waters wander thro' valleys of gold, And life is a treasure sublime.

Tis the land of our God-'tis the home of the soul. Where ages of splendor eternally roll; Where the way-weary traveler reaches his goal, On the ever-green mountains of life.

Our gaze cannot soar to that beautiful land, But our visions have told of its bliss;

And our souls by the gale from its gardens are fanned, When we faint in the deserts of this. And we sometimes have longed for its holy repose When our spirits were torn with temptation and woes;

And we've drank from the tide of the river that flows From the ever-green mountains of life. O! the stars never tread the blue heavens at night, But we think where the ransomed have trod; And the day never smiles from his palace of light,

But we feel the bright smile of our God. We are traveling homeward thro' changes and gloom. To a kingdom where pleasures unceasingly bloom, And our guide is the glory that shines thro'the gloom,

MORAL& RELIGIOUS

Living Worship. What is it that hinders us individually from finding in the Go-pel all that we ought to find in it, or from experiencing in life a greater share of those comforts which God has promised to give to his people? What is it for instance, that makes us so often leave the church unimproved, or come to it with a dull and careless spirit, as to a weekly task, or at best a familiar form? What has become of the blessing Christ has promised upon our hearty prayers, or of his assurance that, where two or three are gathered together in his name, there is he in the midst of them? What should become of them, when we come here in a spirit of unbelief, so that our prayers are anything but prayers of faith? I mean by the spirit of unbelief, not any doubts about this or that doctrine of Cristianitystill less about the truth of Christianity itself-but a want of a true lively sense of the reality of what we are engaged in-a conviction that God as surely hears us as we are uttering our prayers to him-that Jesus Christ is as truly interceding for us at the right hand of God, as we are praying for ourselves in the church; that the Holy Spirit will as certainly aid and enliven in our devotion, as we are kneeling on our knees, and offering them up with our lips. This is the faith which is wanting to us-a faith which would make the service of the church as much a matter of real and earnest business, as any request we may put to one of our neighbors as soon as we leave the church.

If we say to ourselves before we leave our homes, 'Now I am going to speak to my Maker, in company with my brethren; we are all of us together, going to tell him what we want, and say how much we all love and honor him. We are going, also, to hear him speak to us, and tell what he wishes us to do, and assure us again what he means to do for us. Since I was last in his house, I know for my own part, that I have thought of him much less than I should have done. I have done things which he does not like and left undone his commands. I have therefore, much to say to him, and I must ask him more earnestly to guard me from evil for the time to come, and that I may love him more and serve him better.' If we were to say and think to ourselves something of this sort, we should regard our coming thither more as a matter of real business-as a thing in which a great deal was to be done-rather than as a weekly ceremony, which we do not like to omit, though we find it sometimes rather tedious and unmeaning. Of course, it is unmeaning to him who joins in it without faith-as unmeaning and senseless as if the service were still, as in the Roman Catholic Church, read, in a great degree in Latin. But God cannot make his good things plain to us, if our hearts are hardened; nor can he show forth in us the mighty works of his grace, if he finds in us nothing but a dull and evil heart of unbelief .- Arnold.

Persevering Prayer.

The persevering prayer of faith is per-haps the most difficult as well as the sublimest exercise of which the human mind is capable. It demands the sustained exertion of the highest moral and spiritual qualities. He who thus prays must have a habitual overshadowing sense of the presence of God-a filial spirit, resting in the assurance of his parental character and relation-a clear anticipation of that future judgment which will fix his eternal state-a pressing conviction of his infinite need of God's favor-an undying love to God-an elevation of soul above the world and its delusive promises-a confidence in the power and willingness of God to grant his petitions, which no present disaster, nor lengthened delay, in the answer to pray-

er can repress. If such are the necessary conditions of the persevering prayer of faith, we cannot wonder that the Scriptures abound in enforcements of it, and heap up promises, arguments, illustrations, at the door of our | man ! unbelieving hearts, to quicken and sustain

that such inducements abound in his Holy it out of you sir-I'll teach you-Word; that no trial, temptation, sorrow, perplexity, nor even sin can overtake them, from which they may be delivered by a resort to this sure refuge. God is more ready to hear than we to pray; more ready to give than we to ask. 'If a son ask bread of any of you that is a father, will he give him a stone; or if he ask a fish will he for a fish give him a serpent; or if he ask an egg will he offer him a scorpion? If ye, then, being evil, know how to give

MISCELLANEOUS.

good gifts to your children, how much more

shall your Heavenly Father give good things to them that ask him?"

A Slave Sells his Master.

Mathew Hobson, (generally called Black Matt,' on account of the darkness of his complexion,) was well known by the inhabitants of the seaboard of Virginia some years ago as a slave-dealer, and an accomplished 'breaker-in' of bad flesh. He once purchased a bright mulatto by the name of Sam, at a very low price, on account of his numerous bad qualities, such as thieving, lying and drunkenness. Sam was intelligent with all his faults-could read and write, and ape the airs of a polished gentleman. He was so far removed, too, from the pure African, that he could scarcely be distinguished from a white man. On his becoming the property of the slave dealer, he received several severe admonitions, in order that he might have a foretaste of the temper of his master. Secretly he vowed vengence for these striking proofs of Matt's affection, and in a short time an opportunity offered to gratify that vengeance

Matt made up his gang and shipped them at Norfolk. The barque arrived safely at New Orleans, and was brought to the wharf. In order that Sam might bring a good price, he was togged off in fine clothes -calf-skin boots, a silk hat, and kid gloves. Matt thought by this external show to realize at least \$1,500 for the mulatto, as the body servant of some rich planter. Sam was consequently allowed to go on shore in order to show himself off. He proceeded to the Alhambra and there strutted about among the best of them. Hearing a portly gentleman remark that he wished to purchase a good body servant, he went up to him and with an independent swagger, said:

'My dear sir, I have got just the boy that will suit you.'

'Ha!' rejoined the planter, 'I am glad to hear you say so, for I have been looking for one for several days. What do you ask

'Nine hundred dollars,' replied Sam, and cheap enough at that. He has every quality-can shave, dress hair, brush boots, besides, polished in his manners. I could have got fifteen hundred dollars for him, but for one fault.'

"Ha! eigenlated the planter what kind of fault is that?'

Why, sir, a ridiculous one. He imagines himself a white man.'

'A white man!' exclaimed the planter, laughing; 'that is a funny conceit.-I've had considerable experience in training and managing gentlemen of color.'

'Oh! sir,' continued Sam, 'there is but little doubt that he can be cured-tho' you may find some trouble at first.?

Well, sir, you appear to be a gentleman, said the planter, who was rather too anxious and confiding. 'I will take him at your recommendation. Where is he now? 'On board the barque - yonder at

the wharf; you can see him at any mo-'Good!' exclaimed the planter: 'I am

much pleased with your honesty and candor, and in order to save time here are your nine hundred dollars-please give me a bill of sale.'

Sam got the clerk to draw up a bill of sale, signed the name of Samuel Hopkins, pocketed the money, and told the planter to ask the captain for Black Matt; he would himself be on board as soon as he had closed a bargain with another gentleman, who was desirous of purchasing one of his field

The pursey planter made his way to the barque, and demanded of the captain to see the boy Black Matt. The officer pointed to Mathew Hobson, who sat on the quarter deck, smoking his cigar, and superintending the debarkation of his slaves.

'Are you Black Matt, my fine fellow?' asked the planter, addressing the slave merchant. 'Folks call me so at hum,' was the re-

ply, 'but here my name's Mathew Hobson. What do you want?' 'I'll tell you, Matt, what I want.

want you. You're a likely looking fellow, and will just suit me.' 'Look 'ye here, stranger,' said Matt, firing up, 'maybe you don't know who you're

speaking to. 'Yes I do, though-you're my property; I bought you of your master, Samuel Hop-

kins, just now, and-' 'You bought me!' exclaimed Matt, standing up at full length before the planter: 'hell and the devil, sir-I'm a white

'Come, come, now,' calmly said the fat our flagging spirits in their approaches to man, 'it won't do-I know you-you can't at pecuniary loss.

the throne of grace. And blessed be God humbug me with your conceits-I'll whip

Here Matt drew back and aimed a blow. at the ruddy nose of the planter, who seized him by the throat, and bellowed for the police. An officer happened to be on the levee-he at the instance of the planter seized the refractory slave and bore him to the calaboose, where he remained until evidence could be precured identifying him as a free-born white citizen of the United States.

Sam, in the meantime, got on board a ship that was just weighing anchor for a European port, and has never been heard of since. Thus the rascal had his revenge. Matt lost his slave, and the 'green' fat gentleman his money.

A Singular Vision .- A short time since, a family by the name of Hornton, removed to a neighboring city from Augusta, Maine, the native place of Mrs. Hornton. Mrs. Hornton left behind her an aged mother, living with her brother. Until recently a regular correspondence has been kept up between herself and her brother, but during the past three weeks received no tidings from them. She naturally became anxious, but her husband attributed it to delay or neglect, and she tried to banish the matter from her mind. Last Saturday morning, at the breakfast table, her daughter related to the family that she had seen her grandmother during the night, standing at her side perfectly motionless. That she addressed her, but she never moved a feature of her face, but stared at her with glassy eyes and looked as if she was dead. Mr. Hornton laughed at the idea, and told her it was nothing, but she insisted in the most emphatic manner that she was asleep. Mr. H. again endeavored to repel the idea, and the matter was dropped. On Tuesday morning Mrs. Hornton received a letter from her brother at Augusta, stating that their mother was dead, and that she died on Thursday night, the night previous to that on which the vision appeared to her

Not Green .- Some twenty-five or thirty rears ago, an Irishman, Wm. Patterson, left Erin's green isle to find a home in Amerca. Having friends in the region of Fair Haven, Ohio, he made his way thither. Taking dinner one day at the house of Dr. P—, he was treated to the American dish, wholly new to him, of green corn in the ear. Unwilling, however, to be thought green himself, or being anxious to display unusual sagacity, after having eagerly devoured the savory corn, his appetite still unap-peas-ed, he passed up his despoiled cob, with the very natural request, "Please put some more pase on my

Expensive Weed .- A gentleman, a resident of New York, while en route for Baltimore, from Washington, on Wednesday, accompanied by his wife, when at Kendall Green Station, drew from his pocket what he supposed to be a piece of tobacco, but which proved to be a roll of bank notes amounting to two hundred and fifty dollars. Before the gentleman could remedy the mistake, his wife snatched the supposed tobacco from his grasp and playtrain was through express, and the conductor could not stop. The loser of the "weed" came on to Baltimore, and returned in the 5:20 train to look up the money, with what success we have not heard.

Sympathy for the Pope. - During a mass meeting of Roman Catholics in Montreal, on Sunday, February 19th, to express feelings for the Pope, and presided over by the Bishop of Montreal, several fiery speeches were delivered, denouncing the Emperor Napoleon without stint, as 'a miserable man, a professed Catholic, a practised hypocrite, a revolutionary tyrant, who in all probability has made a bargain with the secret societies, that, in return for the guarantee of his life against the assassin's blade, he will let loose, as he has already done, revolution in Italy.'

A Little Girl Burned to Death while at Prayer .- A shocking camphene accident occurred in Cincinnati last week and an only child, a little girl about five years old, was fatally injured, and her mother badly burned. The child had just conclubed its evening prayer preparatory to retiring for the night, when the mother picked up a camphene lamp, which fell from her hand, and breaking, the contents were thrown all over the clothing of the girl. She was almost instantly enveloped in a sheet of flame, and before it could be extinguished was so shockingly burned that she died soon after. The mother in endeavoring to save her child from the devouring element, was also badly burned about the body and arms.

Hold On .- Hold on to your tongue when you are ready to swear, lie, or speak harshly, or use an improper word.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon, or others are angry about you. Hold on to your good name at all times,

for it is more precious to you than gold, high places or fashionable attire. Hold on to good rather than evil,

POLITICAL,

SPEECH

H. SEWARD, OF NEW YORK.

I will not linger over the sequel. The popular sovereignty of Kansas proved to be the

State sovereignty of Missouri, not only in the persons of the rulers, but even in the letter of an arbitrary and cruel code. The perfect freedom proved to be a hateful and intolerable bondage. From 1855 to 1860, Kansas, sustained and encouraged only by the Republican party, has been engaged in successive and ever varying struggles, which have taxed all her virtue, wisdom, moderation, energies, and resources, and often even her physical strength and martial courage, to save herself from being betrayed into the Union as a slave state. Nebraska; though choosing freedom, is, through the direct exercise of the Executive power, overruling her own will, held as a slave Territory; and New Mexico has re Meantime the Democratic party, ad-

lapsed voluntarily into the practice of slavery from which she had redeemed herself while she yet remained a part of the Mexican revancing from the ground of popular sovereignty as far as that ground is from the ordinance of 1787, now stands on the position that both Territorial Governments and Congress are incompetent to legislate against slavery in the Territories, while they are not only competent, but are obliged, when it is necessary, to legislate for its protection there. In this new and extreme position the Dem ocratic party now masks itself behind the battery of the Supreme Court, as if it were possible a true construction of the Consitu-

tion, that the power of deciding practically forever between freedom and slavery in a por-tion of the continent far exceeding all that is yet organized, should be renounced by Congress, which alone possesses any legislative authority, and should be assumed and exer cised by a court which can only take cognizance of the great question collaterally, in a private action between individuals, and which action the Constitution will not suffer the court to entertain, if it involves twenty dollars of money, without the overruling in-tervention of a jury of twelve good and law-ful men of the neighborhood where the litigation arises. The independent, ever-renew ed, and ever-recurring representative Parlia-ment, Diet, Congress, or Legislature, is the one chief, paramount, essential, indispensable institution in a Republic. Even liberty, guarantied by organic law, yet if it be held by other tenure than the guardian care of such a representative popular assembly, is but precariously maintained, while slavery, enforced by an irresponsible judicial tribunal, is the completest possible development of des

Mr. President, did ever the annals of any Government show a more rapid or more com-plete departure from the wisdom and virtue of its founders? Did ever the Government of a great empire, founded on the rights of human labor, slide away so fast and so far, and moor itself so tenaciously on the basis of capital, and that capital invested in laboring men? Did ever a free representative legisla ture, invested with powers so great, and with the guardianship of rights so important, of trusts so sacred, of interests so precious, and of hopes at once so noble and so comprehensive, surrender and renounce them so unnecessarily, so unwisely, so fatally, and so inglori-If it be true, as every instinct of our nature, and every precept of political experience teaches us, that

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey Where wealth accumulates and men de-

then where in Ireland, in Italy, in Poland, or in Hungary, has any ruler prepared for a generous and confiding people disappoint-ments, disasters and calamities equal to those which the Government of the United States holds now suspended over so large a portion of the continent of North America?

Citizens of the United States in the spirit of this policy, subverted the free republic of Nicaragua, and opened it to slavery and the African slave trade, and held it in that condition waiting annexation to the United States until its sovereignty was restored by a combi nation of sister republics exposed to the same danger, and apprehensive of similar subversion. Other citizens re-opened the foreign slave trade in violation of our laws and treaties; and, after a suspension of that shameful traffic for fifty years, savage Africans have been once more landed on our shores and distributed, unreclaimed and with impunity, among our plantations.

For this policy, so far as the Government has sanctioned it, the Democratic party avows itself responsible. Everywhere complaint against it is denounced, and its opponents proscribed. When Kansas was writhing under the wounds of incipient servile war because of her resistance, the democratic press deridingly said, 'let her bleed.' Official in-tegrity has been cause for rebuke and punishment, when it resisted frauds designed to pro-mote the extension of slavery. Throughout mote the extension of slavery. the whole Republic there is not one known dissenter from that policy remaining in place, if within reach of the Executive arm. Nor over the face of the whole world is there to be found one representative of our country who is not an apologist of the extension of slavery.

It is in America that these things have happened. In the nineteenth century, the era of the world's greatest progress, and while all nations but ourselves have been either abridging or altogether suppressing commerce in men; at the very moment when the Russian serf is emancipated, and the Georgian captive, the Nubian prisoner, and the Abbyssinian savage are lifted up to freedom by the successor of Mohammed. The world, prepossessed in our behalf, by our early devotion to the rights of human nature, as no nation ever before engaged its respect and sympathies, asks in wonder and amazement what all this demoralization means? It has an expounding some privileges, and I will engage that you will soon have in the South as many Reall this demoralization means? It has an excuse better than the world can imagine, bet-

ter than we are generally conscious of our-

celves, a virtuous excuse.

We have loved not freedom so much less, but the Union of our country so much more. We have been made to believe, from time to time, that, in a crisis, both of these precious institutions could not be saved together, and, therefore, we have, from time to time, surrendered safeguards of freedom to propitiate the loyalty of capital, and stay its hands from do-ing violence to the Union. The true state of the case, however, ought not to be a mystery to ourselves. Prescience, indeed, is not given to statesmen; but we are without excuse when we fail to apprehend the logic of current events. Let parties, or the Government, choose to do what they may, the people of the United States do not prefer the weaith of the few to the liberty of the many, capital to labor, African slayes to white freemen, in the National Territories and in future States. That question has never been distinctly rec-ognized or acted on by them. The Republican party embodies the popular protest and reaction against a policy which has been fastened upon the nation by surprise, and which its reason and conscience, concurring with the reason and conscience of mankind,

The choice of the nation is now between the Democratic party and the Republican party. Its principles and policy are, therefore, justly and even necessarily examined. I know of only one policy which it has adopted or avowed, namely, the saving of the Territories of the United States, if possible, by constitu-tional and lawful means, from being homes for slavery and polygamy. Who that considers where this nation exists, of what races it is composed, in what age of the world it acts its part on the public stage, and what are its predominant institutions, customs, habits, and sentiments, doubts that the Republican party can, and will, if unwaveringly faithful to that policy and just and loyal in all besides, carry it into triumphal success? To doubt is to be uncertain whether civilization

can improve, or christianity save, mankind. I may, perhaps, infer from the necessity of the case, that it will, in all courts and places, stand by the freedom of speech and of the press, and the constitutional rights of freemen everywhere; that it will favor the speedy improvement of the public domain by homestead laws, and will encourage mining, manufacturing, and internal commerce, with need-ful connections between the Atlantic and Pacific States—for all these are important interests of freedom. For all the rest, the national emergencies, not individual influences, must determine, as society goes on the policy and character of the Republican party. Al-ready bearing its part in legislation and in treaties, it feels the necessity of being practi-cal in its care of the national health and life, while it leaves metaphysical speculation to those whose duty it is to cultivate the enno-

bling science of political philosophy. But, in the midst of these subjects, or rather, before fully reaching them, the Republi-can party encounters, unexpectedly, a new and potential issue—one prior, and therefore paramount to all others, one of national life and death. Just as if so much had not already been conceded; nay, just as if nothing at all had ever been conceded to the interest of capital invested in men, we hear menaces of disunion, louder, more distinct, more emphatic than ever, with the condition annexed that they shall be executed the moment that a Republican Administration, though constitu-

tionally elected, shall assume the Government.

I do not certainly know that the people are repared to call such an Administration to power. I know only that, through a succession of floods which never greatly excite, and ebbs which never entirely discourage me, the volume of Republicanism rises continually higher and higher. They are probably wise whose apprehensions admonish them that it

is already strong enough for effect.

Hitherto the Republican party has been content with one self-interrogatory—how many votes it can cast? These threats enforce another —has it determination enough to cast them? This latter question touches its spirit and pride. I am quite sure, however, that as it has hitherto practiced self-denial in so many other forms, it will in this emergency lay aside all impatience of temper, together with all ambition, and will consider these extraordinary declamations seriously, and with a just moderation. It would be a waste of words to demonstrate that they are unconstitutional, and equally idle to show that the responsibility for disunion attempted or effected must rest, not with those who, in the exercise of constitutional autnority, maintain the Government, but with those who unconstitutionally engage in the mad work of sub-

What are the excuses for these menaces? They resolve themselves into this: the Republican party in the North is hostile to the South. Fut it already is proved to be a majority in the North; it is therefore practically the people of the North. Will it not still be the same North that has forborne with you so long and conceded to you so much? Can you justly assume that affection which has been so complying can all at once change to hatred intense and inexorable?

You say that the Republican party is a sectional one. Is the Democratic party less sectional? Is it easier for us to bear your sectional sway than for you to bear ours? Is it unreasonable that for once we should alternate? But is the Republican party sectional? Not unless the Democratic party is. The Republican party prevails in the House of Representatives sometimes; the Democratto party in the Senate always. Which of the two is the most proscriptive? Come, if you will, into the free States, into the State of New York, anywhere from Lake Erie to Sag Harbor, among my neighbors in the Owasco valley; hold your Conventions, nominate your candidates, address the people, submit to them, fully, earnestly, eloquently, all your complaints and grievances of Northern disloyalty, oppression perfidy; keep nothing back, speak just as freely and as loudly there as you do here; you will have hospitable welcomes and appreciating audiences, with ballot-boxes, open for all the votes you can win. Are you less sectional than this? Extend to